McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor | OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY | TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

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State Library 1JUL 1906

SAN FRANCISCO SHOCKED AGAIN—YESTERDAY.

One Woman Killed and Frail Buildings were Damaged.

BRIEF REVIEW OF WEEK'S WORK.

Work of Reconstruction Has Been Commenced—Conditions are Improving and the People are Cheerful—Losses are Still Unknown.

San Francisco, April 25.—At 5:15 this afternoon a shock of earthquake was felt. It lasted nearly a minute and caused the death of one woman. Much alarm was felt. A number of walls of burned buildings which were standing yesterday were thrown down and frail buildings were considerably shaken up.

The shock was also felt in Oakland and Berkeley, but in these places it was very slight and of brief duration.

Nine days have passed since the great earthquake in San Francisco and gradually peace and quiet are being restored. The sick and homeless are being cared for by the Red Cross Society and many others who are doing wonderful work along these lines.

The loss of life is still very uncertain, and it will probably be another week before any accurate estimates can be given as to the fatalities. Maj. Gen. Greeley gave out the statement on Tuesday that the loss of life was 217, and that this number would be slightly increased when the debris was entirely removed, but on the other hand Coroner Welsh places the number at fully 1,000 and says: Bodies that the deputy coroners have found and buried number 300, as follows: At Polk and Bay streets, 32; at Portsmouth Square, 23; at Washington Square, 12; at the Six-Mile House, 200; at Laurel Hill, 23; scattered in different parts of the city, 10. No thorough search has been made of the districts south of Market or the Chinese quarter. Many lives must have been lost in these sections. South of Market street are the cheap lodging houses and many of these collapsed from the earthquake. There is little chance that half of the inmates of the collapsed buildings had opportunity to escape. Shortly after the earthquake soldiers and police, so I have been told, buried bodies along the water front. I have received no official report of these. The total number of dead will undoubtedly reach, if it does not exceed, 1,000.

In various other outlying towns and hamlets many people were killed and injured and much other damage was done. In San Jose 69 were killed, 200 injured and 5,000 people are homeless.

At least three-fourths of San Francisco is completely destroyed—seven square miles of the heart of the city being almost entirely wiped out. The monetary loss cannot yet be more than roughly estimated but it will be between $200,000,000 and $300,000,000.

Upwards of 200,000 are homeless and they are being sheltered in tents and improvised buildings. The sick and injured, which run into the thousands, are being cared for in the buildings which were not destroyed.

The sanitary condition of the city is being carefully cared for and the stricken people are evading disease most remarkably. There are only forty cases of small-pox in the city and it is exceptionally free from other disease.

The stories of suffering, if they were half told would fill many volumes. On Monday a heavy, cold rain set in and lasted through the night, causing untold suffering to the scantily clad thousands who were drenched to the skin and forced to spend the night in tents. The story is told of one man who came to commissary department begging for bedding, saying that his wife and daughter were lying sick in a tent with no other clothing than their nightrobes which were drenched, and no place to lie down except on the wet ground. This is but one case of thousands of similar cases.

There are no more generous or kind hearted people in the world than the Westerners and no time was lost in giving all the aid possible to the sufferers. All the available necessities were hurried to the city and now a great majority are as comfortable as possible.

The whole United States has responded nobly and up to this time over $12,000,000 has been subscribed to aid the sufferers. All kinds of food, bedding and clothing are being sent into the city as fast as trains can carry them and the period of suffering for the want of the necessities is practically over.

The hardy Westerner is as stern as he is generous and kind, and those who attempted to profit by this awful calamity were summarily dealt with. Orders were given to shoot anyone who attempted to loot and fourteen men have been shot for this offense. Some started charging enormous prices for food but they were soon driven out of business.

The parks have proven to be of great benefit. Thousands of people were saved from death by taking refuge in the parks. To-day they are the only homes of many people and since the fire 26 babies have been born in two of the parks. Over half of the original population of the city are living in tents or the open air and their food is being cooked over camp fires.

Most of the people have confidence in the future of the stricken city and the work of re-building has already begun. Buildings that are beyond repair are being razed to the ground with dynamite and the debris is being cleared away as rapidly as it can be taken care of. Temporary quarters are being fitted up by many business concerns and every effort is being made to resume business at an early date.

Three hundred plumbers are at work repairing the damaged water pipes and sewers. The water famine is past and in two weeks the remaining part of the city will be completely supplied. Electricians and linemen are repairing the telegraph, telephone and trolley lines and in a short time all will be in operation.

The people generally are cheerful and it is predicted that San Francisco will be rapidly rebuilt and that in a remarkably short time a bigger, better and more beautiful San Francisco will replace that which the elements destroyed.

Prohibitionists Take New Departure.

The Prohibition county convention met Tuesday at the Court House under call of Paul P. Lyon of Bradford, county chairman. All the officers and a large number of delegates were present, including quite a few ladies.

S. M. Love of Rixford, was unanimously nominated to serve another term as Jury Commissioner. Instead of naming candidates for assembly, the Convention authorized a campaign committee composed of E. K. Kane, Mrs. B. W. Heineman, B. N. McCoy, S. M. Love and Geo. V. Thompson to submit the following questions to candidates named by other parties:

1. Do you believe prohibition to be the best solution of the liquor question?

2. Are you opposed to the liquor traffic?

3. If elected, will you use your utmost efforts to secure the enactment of prohibitory laws?

4. Do you desire nomination of the Prohibition party in addition to that of your own party?

If affirmative answers are not returned to all four questions by two such nominees before August 1, 1906, the board may nominate one or more members of the Prohibition party to supply the lack. If more than two make reply affirmatively, two shall be selected at the discretion of the board.

The platform adopted declared the failure of license laws as a means of lessening the evils of the liquor traffic, and for education and virtue, not sex, as qualifications for suffrage. It declared willingness to join with other parties in the support of men who are outspoken opponents of the license system. A timely plank was as follows: "We join in the general feeling of sympathy with the people of San Francisco in the great calamity that has overtaken that ill-fated city. But we invite attention to the fact that equal financial ruin is suffered every three months and greater loss of life every three days in the United States through the continuance of the licensed liquor traffic. We stand for the total prohibition of the manufacture and sale of beverage intoxicants."

Death of Peter Fay.

Peter Fay an old resident of Open Brook, died at the home of his son on Saturday last aged about 80 years. The cause of his death was pneumonia.

The deceased was born in Ireland and came to this country when a young man. About thirty-five years ago he with his family, settled on the farm where he resided up to the time of his death. He was an honest, hard working man who was highly respected by his friends and neighbors. He is survived by two sons, Peter and Michael.

The funeral services were held from the Swedish Lutheran church in this borough, Rev. J. E. Dugan officiating, at 10 o'clock Monday morning. His remains were laid at rest in St. Elizabeth's cemetery.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending April 21, 1906:

Judge Chambers, H. S. Coleman, William Carter, W. D. Callar, Mrs. Emma Myers, Mrs. E. B. Stahl.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Whiteola, the great shoe, glove and clothing cleaner at Fry & Comes and J. Colegrove's.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Inquire of Mrs. Robt. Hamilton.

ANNUAL MASONIC BANQUET

Held Tuesday Evening—Covers for 90 Were Laid at Wright House.

GREAT SUCCESS IN EVERY WAY.

The Jewel Presented to Past Master Guy B. Mayo—Dancing at the Lyceum—Out of Town Guests.

The annual banquet of McKean Lodge, No. 388, F. & A. M., was held at the Wright House Tuesday evening and as usual was a decided success in every way.

At eight o'clock well dressed men and handsomely gowned women commenced to arrive and soon the parlors, halls and reading room of the Wright House were filled with members of the order, their wives, mothers, sisters and sweethearts. Shortly after nine o'clock the dining hall was thrown open and the large party filed in. The room was tastily decorated with our national colors and the tables were adorned with red, pink and white carnations and smilax. Rev. G. W. Halliwell of Kane said grace and the large gathering was seated.

The repast, which was served in five courses, was most delicious and reflects great credit on the new management of this old and well-known hostelry. The party was a most jolly one and between courses all made merry in the usual Masonic way. The Lyceum orchestra, which was stationed in the office, furnished excellent music during the feast.

When the inner man was satisfied Worshipful Master H. H. Redfield, who acted as toastmaster, made a few brief remarks and asked the audience to sing "America," which met with hearty response. The toastmaster next called on Past Master W. A. Amherst to respond to the toast, "Free Masonry in General and This Lodge in Particular." In his short talk he told the guests much about the order, beginning at the time of King Solomon and following through to the present, giving an excellent idea of the history of Masonry in a few words. And in closing he truthfully stated that Masonry in general and this Lodge in particular are in the golden era.

In the absence of Hon. T. E. Richmond, to whom this beautiful subject had been assigned, Fred D. Gallup toasted "The Ladies" and while at times he almost roasted them he finally won their hearts with his witty remarks and stories, the latter which he later admitted were borrowed.

The presentation of the Past Master's Jewel to Guy B. Mayo, fell, as usual, to Sheridan Gorton, who in his own merry way, entertained his audience for a short time. Mr. Mayo responded, speaking feelingly of the honor bestowed upon him, and after singing "Auld Lang Syne" most of the party repaired to the Lyceum for further amusement.

The diversions at the Lyceum, consisted of the dances old and new and specialties by Sheridan Gorton and F. D. Gallup, both of which brought forth hearty applause. This meeting added one more success to the already long list.

Among the out of town guests present were: Rev. Geo. W. Halliwell, Kane; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Brown and Miss Nellie M. Williams, Bradford; Mr. and Mrs. C. S. King, Miss Elizabeth King, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Studholme and Ed. Breene of Port Allegany; C. A. Anderson, A. G. McAllister and Miss McAllister, Colegrove; W. J. Davidson, New York.

Republican Primaries.

The primary elections of the Republican party of McKean County, Pa., are hereby called to be held in the several election districts of the county at the regular polling places in accordance with the rules of the Republican Party, on Saturday, May 26th, 1906, between the hours of 1 and 8 p. m., for the purpose of recommending and placing in nomination candidates for the following offices, to wit:

Two persons for Member of Assembly.
One person for Jury Commissioner.
Three persons for delegates to this State Convention.

Three persons for Conferees to represent McKean County in the 21st Congressional District Conference.

And for the election in each election district of the County, one person to serve as a member of the County Committee for the ensuing year.

The County Convention will be held in the Court House at Smethport, on Tuesday, May 29th, at 1:30 p. m., for the purpose of canvassing the vote of said Primaries and declaring the results. The election of a Chairman of the County Committee for the ensuing year; and to transact such other business as may come before the Convention.

GEORGE PATON,
Chairman Republican County Convention.

J. M. MCELROY,
Secretary.
Bradford, Pa., April 23, 1906.

For Sale.

"Spring Hill Farm Jerseys" bull calves for sale from 6 to 18 months old. For pedigree and price inquire of E. G. Dusenbury, Portville, N. Y.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old. Taken from the Files.

Dodson-Robbins.—At the residence of S. J. Gifford, Smethport, January 30, 1882, by Rev. E. B. Hubbell, Mr. James H. Dodson of Brookville, Pa., and Miss Cora R. Robbins of Port Allegany, Pa.

Tubbs-Heinlein.—At the M. E. parsonage, Smethport, January 31, 1882, by Rev. E. P. Hubbell, Mr. Frank H. Tubbs and Miss Mary R. Heinlein, all of Farmers Valley.

"Burrell" Lyman rejoiceth over an arrival to his family—another boy. Feb. 1882.

Last Saturday, Feb. 11, 1882, Mr. L. A. Gifford and Miss Mary E. Bennett were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony by Esquire Smith. They are both residents of Smethport, with lots of friends who will join in congratulating the worthy couple in this pleasant affair. Instead of following the dictations of Dame Fashion, and taking a wedding tour, the happy pair settled right down to business on the start. They will continue to reside in Smethport.

Johnny Flynn of Clermont, aged seventeen, was killed at that place yesterday, March 1, 1882. Together with other lads he was playing around the slates which he slipped and fell, breaking his neck and causing instant death.

On Thursday night, Feb. 23, 1882, what might have proved a very disastrous conflagration occurred in the office of Geo. H. Moore's livery stable, between the Bennett House and the barn adjacent. The alarm, which was sounded at about half past ten, brought out the hose boys in quick time, and in five or six minutes after it first sounded connections had been made with a Main street hydrant and a stream brought to bear on the building. The pressure of water was heavy and the flames were quickly subdued by the energetic work of the hose company. It happened that the foreman, Mr. W. P. Walsh, was out of town on the evening the fire occurred, a fact that the assistant foremen did not seem to know, as neither of them appeared to take active command. Non-members, however, made up this lack by doing all the bossing necessary and perhaps a little more. General Harmar tried to get in his work in this line, and was not a little discomfited when a stream took him in the rear and made him beat a retreat in double quick time. The general thought the boys was a little excited.

The close proximity of the Bennett House and barn made this a bad spot for a fire to break out in, and the quick time in which it was subdued is creditable to the company, the members of which, though showing a little excitement on this their first run, worked well, and demonstrated the fact that their organization will be a great benefit to the place in case of fire.

Gallup.—At Sterling, Conn., Feb. 4, 1882, Henry W. Gallup, son of Wheeler Gallup of Keating township aged 63 years.

Bogische.—At his residence in Mayville, Wis., on Wednesday, Dec. 14, 1881, Prof. R. B. Bogische, of enlargement of the liver and kidney derangements, in the 42d year of his age.

The simple announcement above from our Mayville, Wisconsin, correspondent conveys the saddest of news—the death of a true friend, an able and cultured gentleman and scholar, whose loss to Mayville, to Dodge county, to Wisconsin, to friends and to society can hardly be estimated. A man of generous impulses "who never voluntarily wronged a human being," and "whose gentleness made him great." All who knew him bear willing testimony to his worth and extend to his stricken widow words of sincere sympathy.—Ex.

Mr. Bogische was the husband of Mrs. Mary Holmes, well known in this place.

On Monday, Feb. 20, 1882, Dr. S. D. Freeman's mother, residing in Bradford township, met with a painful accident. While walking across a carpeted floor she in some way lost her balance and fell, breaking her left limb above the knee. As she is an aged lady it is feared that it may prove fatal.

Invitations are out announcing the marriage of Mr. George M. Corwin of this place to Miss Adda Oakes, which will occur at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Oakes, at Forrestville, N. Y., on Wednesday, March 15th, 1882.

Charles Grantier, a resident of Norwich, who has been suffering for some time with typhoid fever, died at the home of Mr. J. B. Kimball, in Norwich, on Monday, March 6th, 1882, at four o'clock, aged 24 years. The deceased was a young man of much promise, steady, sober and industrious, with a large circle of friends and acquaintances who will greatly miss him.

Mrs. Fosmer of Oswayo, Potter county, died Saturday evening, March 5th, 1882, aged 80 years. She was the mother of our townsmen, Gilbert and Silas Lyman.

Brahma Eggs.

Sitting of fifteen, $3.00.

BURDETTE S. BAYLE.

FIRE DESTROYS THE HOME OF FRANK McCARTY

Structure and Contents Entirely Consumed Tuesday Evening.

FAMILY WAS OUT AT THE TIME.

Blaze Spread So Rapidly That Practically Nothing was Saved—Carried Small Insurance.

The residence of Frank McCarty, our chief of police, located on East street, was completely destroyed by fire early Tuesday evening. How the fire started is a mystery as all the members of the family were out of the house at the time.

It is thought that the fire originated in the kitchen for when it was discovered that part of the house seemed to have gained the greatest headway but as the building had at one time been used as a grist mill and was finished inside with cloth and paper the whole interior was in flames before it was discovered. Although there were several men nearby it was impossible to save even the clothes belonging to Mr. and Mrs. McCarty and family, and the only articles saved were a few things within easy reach of the outside door.

There was some delay in giving the alarm but after it was given the hose company made a good run, arriving in time to save adjoining property. The building burned like tinder and there was no possible chance of saving any part of it.

Mr. McCarty carries some insurance on the house and furniture but his loss, especially in personal property will be quite large, and a loss that they can ill afford to bear.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON D. C., April 21, 1906.

Not since the reorganization of the Army in 1902 has it been called on to face an emergency of any sort. The disaster at San Francisco however has proved an emergency of the first magnitude and it is a satisfaction to be able to report that the army has met it without apparent effort. The immensity of the loss at San Francisco from fire and earthquake has dwarfed everything else in the news line and the whole attention of most of the Departments has been given to sending and receiving news, hurrying forward relief and authorizing the officers on the spot to make all sorts of provisions to meet the necessities of the case.

Secretary Taft said privately that he was glad they had an officer on the ground who came to the front like Gen. Funston and did things first and asked authority afterward. Congress sunk all differences of party in passing the emergency appropriation bill giving $1,000,000 to be immediately available for the relief work. This bill was passed in record time and sent to the President, receiving his signature all within the space of six hours. The only amendment made to it was the next day when Senator Morgan introduced another resolution making it clear that the money was available for the purchase of medical supplies as well as food.

Telegraphers have been on duty constantly at the War and Navy Departments as in the days of the Spanish war, and the Secretaries of War and Navy and of Commerce and Labor have been in touch with the Departments over the 'phone at all hours. The Government for once, has been effectively busy and harmonious. Orders have been flashed from Washington calling on the quartermasters and commissaries of the various army and navy posts most closely in touch with San Francisco, to forward supplies as fast as they could be collected. It has been realized that the promptest relief was the most effective and the first train of government supplies was expected to reach San Francisco on Thursday night.

The cost of the disaster to the government will be enormous. The destruction in military and naval stores in and around San Francisco alone will be $2,500,000. In addition to that the damage to buildings and equipment must be counted, and there are $7,000,000 worth of government buildings within the area of disturbance. The relief work including the appropriation from Congress will also amount into millions.

The Government has decided that there should be a representative of the Administration on the spot and Secretary Metcalf has accordingly been selected and started for California on Friday night. His selection was the natural one as the Department of Commerce and Labor is already closely in touch with the situation. It has ordered the Fish Commission Steamer Albatross and all the available tenders of the Light House Service to the aid of the sufferers. Secretary Metcalf's home is in Oakland and while he is accompanied in Washington by Mrs. Metcalf, he has a son and a sister in the stricken city from whom he has received no news since the disaster. The Secretary has born up gamely under the personal distress that the news has caused him and although he sent private messages and did all he could on the side to get track of his boy he gave his first attention to the work of relief and let family matters come after.

Secretary Metcalf was preceded west a few hours by Representative Julius Kahn of San Francisco who was suffering peculiar tortures from the news. Less than 48 hours before the shock, Mr. Kahn had received a telegram from San Francisco saying, "Mother and son doing well." Mrs. Kahn had given birth to a boy just before the disaster and from that time the father has been able to hear nothing of either of them. He has haunted the telegraph and newspaper offices in Washington and has done everything that ingenuity could suggest to get a message into the town and freely out, but all in vain. Finally, able to stand the strain no longer he took the train west and is, now, on his way to make personal inquiries.

The Secretary of the Treasury expressed himself as immensely pleased over the gallant fight that the employees had successfully made to save the Mint, practically the only building left standing in the business district. This has saved to the government about $300,000,000 of coin and bullion intact and there has been transferred to the sub treasury at San Francisco an additional $10,000,000 to meet immediate needs.

The value of the wireless telegraph service in the Navy has also been demonstrated as it was in this way that a part of the Pacific squadron was caught at sea off San Diego and rushed north to take part in the work of rescue.

The great calamity on the Pacific slope has for the moment dwarfed all other subjects, and the reading public of the country has almost forgotten that Congress and the Daughters of the American Revolution are in session in Washington. We can safely leave the Daughters with their pseudo-parliamentary scrappings to themselves. Congress is still active with the many railroad rate bills and amendments. Senator LaFollette is in the midst of a nine hours disquisition which will be completed next week. There was a disposition on the part of Senators to treat him with studied contempt. Many of them left the Senate chamber when he began to speak. He is not as popular in this chamber as he is in his state and in the country. Old Senators look upon him as an upstart and I guess, but he knows how to paddle his own canoe, and no one has given the railroad question longer or closer study than has he.

The era of pure food and denaturized light and fuel appears to be upon us. The Agricultural Department says that the average amount of sugar and starch which goes to waste in stalks of Indian corn annually would make one hundred gallons of commercial alcohol per acre. The number of acres in corn is about one hundred million, hence the alcohol that goes to waste in stalks of corn alone is almost beyond the grasp of our conception, but potatoes, beets and various other vegetables can also be turned into this new and exhaustless source of light, heat and motor power.

Doctor Has Conscience.

From a Meadville paper comes a story something like this which is confirmed by Mr. W. P. Eckels of Kane. When a boy Mr. Eckels broke his right arm. A messenger was dispatched for the family doctor, but enroute was met by a friend who suggested that another doctor, as being handier and besides "the other doctor was a good Methodist." So the "good Methodist" doctor was summoned. He came and attended the boy. Later it developed that the surgeon had not done his work well and so on down through the years Mr. Eckels has passed from the scene of his early life to the teaching profession, then becoming Superintendent of McKean County Public Schools, and at present occupying a responsible position with the Kane Window Glass Co. He had almost forgotten the old doctor until not long ago a letter of inquiry reached him. The doctor stated that he had done the work on that arm imperfectly and in fact had made more or less of a mess of his practice generally until abandoning it, he in other pursuits had acquired a competence. But he had never quite forgiven himself and now would like to make some financial recompense for the error. Mr. Eckels replied that he had no claim, but that if the doctor desired to do something, he might return the $25 which the father of the Eckels boy had paid for medical attendance in the case, and that as he (Mr. Eckels) did not need it for personal use he should be only too glad to use it for other worthy ends. Back came a check not for $25 but $100. The incident is closed, but it possibly confirms the statement that the doctor was a "good Methodist."

Wanted.

A cook at the County Home first of month. Inquire of Superintendent at County Home.

THE BACK WAY.

Balzac's Avenue of Escape From His Creditors.

In the year 1848, or thereabout, being worried by duns in Paris, Balzac took lodgings in Passy, then a village in the environs, at a house in the Rue Basse. There is little remarkable about the front of the house. It is just a plain, white, two storied French dwelling of a hundred years ago or of today for that matter.

But at the back is a garden and at the bottom of the garden is a doorway leading into one of the oldest lanes in the world—from the look of it. Truly this ruelle, with its crumbling wall of stone and plaster, its ivy and its slime of overhanging trees, is as happily devoid of signs of modern improvements as anything to be found within the walls of the fortifications.

By means of this doorway Balzac when insistent voices from without the house rendered his work impossible in his little pavilion at the end of the garden could avoid the importunities of an interview with any holder of the overdue bills which throughout his life were the only tangible results of his experiences as a printer and typefounder.

It needs but little imagination to see him hurry off down the lane, heedless and in slippers, to await events, while he dreams of exploiting the jewels of the Golconda or the silver mines of the new world.—W. H. Helm in Critic.

LAND OF THE PARIS CABMAN

Place to Which He Returns With His Savings to End His Days.

It is a peculiarity of Paris, which every visitor who knows enough French to tell one dialect from another must have noticed, that nearly all Paris cabmen come from the same part of the country. The same thing is true of coal merchants and of dealers in roasted chestnuts, who come from Auvergne; of the goatherds, who hawk their milk about the streets, who are Breton peasants, and of many other trades.

The cab drivers' land is probably little known to Englishmen. It is down in the Aveyron, and Rodez is its capital, a tiny village, where the worst language and the best hearts in all France are to be found. The eldest of each family in Rodez takes the land and the paternal cottage. The old folks live with him until their death, and the younger sons go to Paris and drive cabs.

For years they drive about, in all weathers, scraping together sou by sou until they have garnered enough to go home and pay for their board and lodging for the remainder of their days. They go with the elder brother to a notary on the first day of their return home and sign a deed by which he is bound to keep them for the remainder of their days in idleness in return for their savings.—London Standard.

SELF CONTROL.

It Is One of the Perfections of the Gentleman.

A gentleman is gentle, slow to surmise evil, slow to take offense and slower still to give it. A gentleman subdues his feelings and controls his speech. It is sometimes said of a man that "he can be a gentleman if he wants to be," but a man who can be a gentleman when he wants never wants to be anything else, says the Pittsburg Press.

In the cultivation of courtesy self respect must play a prominent part. We must never pass for more than the value we place upon ourselves. To respect others we must first respect ourselves. Whittier said, "I felt that I was in the world to do something, and I thought I must."

One of the perfections of the gallant man lies in the supremacy of self control. Herbert Spencer, speaking of this important attitude of man as a moral being, said, "Not to be impulsive, not to be spurred hither and thither by each desire that in turn comes uppermost, but to be self contained, self balanced, governed by the joint decision of the feelings in council assembled, before which every action shall have been fully debated and calmly determined—that it is which education, moral education at least, strives to produce."

Odd English Customs.

England can boast of more quaint customs and ceremonies that have been handed down from century to century than any other civilized nation. The sounding of the mayor's horn at Ripon is one of the most ancient customs in the kingdom. It formerly announced the setting of the watch, but it has now lapsed into the formality of three blasts given at 9 o'clock every evening at the mayor's residence by his official horn blower and three more at the market cross.

Rheumatism Cured in Ten Days. Why Will You Suffer?

Mr. Harry Knox of Beverly, W. Va., under date of Jan. 23, 1906, says he was laid up with rheumatism for more than two and a half months, part of the time could not get out of bed. Could not walk without the aid of crutches, and says he took one-half of a 50 cent bottle of Crocker's Rheumatic Cure and was entirely cured.

HARRY KNOX.

For sale by L. K. Hogarth.

STATEMENT OF THE Finances of McKean County FOR THE Year Ending December 31st 1905.

S. D. WEAVER, Treasurer of McKean County, in account with the several funds of said County, for the fiscal year ending December 31st, 1905.

COUNTY FUNDS.

Dr.

To balance due fund Jan. 2nd, 1905		$ 9856 98
To Transferred From State Fund	10767 52	
To three-fourths of State tax from Auditor General	9740 99	
To one-fifth of $16,000.00 Liquor Licenses	3200 00	
To Jury Fees, fines, etc., received from Sheriff	874 77	
To motor vehicle license, less Treasurer's commission	65 55	
To miscellaneous County receipts	74 66	
To seated taxes collected	40571 07	
To unseated taxes collected	9149 41	81127 05

Cr.

By County orders paid	$78502 73	
By County Superintendent account Teachers' Institute	200 00	
By C. M. Colegrove, Treas., account of Directors' meeting	55 00	
By Treasurer's commission	1523 44	
By balance due fund in hands of Treasurer	6065 88	84427 05

POOR FUND.

Dr.

To balance due fund Jan. 2nd, 1905	$ 7600 98	
To miscellaneous poor receipts	2903 29	
To seated taxes collected	18106 26	
To unseated takes collected	5118 27	28934 60

Cr.

By poor orders paid	$19815 14	
By Treasurer's commission	593 20	
By balance due poor fund in hands of Treasurer	8526 10	28934 50

STATE FUND.

Dr.

To balance due fund Jan. 2nd, 1905	$10767 52	
To taxes collected	12914 05	23681 57

Cr.

By transferred to County fund	$10767 52	
By Treasurer's commission	322 80	
By balance due fund in hands of Treasurer	12591 19	23681 57

DOG FUND.

Dr.

To balance due fund Jan. 2nd, 1905	$ 200 00	
To taxes collected	2410 54	2610 54

Cr.

By sheep orders paid	$ 1599 50	
By transferred to school fund	703 75	
By Treasurer's commission	80 25	
By balance due funds in hands of Treasurer	200 00	2610 54

LAW LIBRARY FUND.

Dr.

To balance Jan. 2nd, 1905	$ 470 89	
To one-half of fines received from Sheriff	40 00	510 89

Cr.

By paid S. Gorton secretary of the committee	$ 470 89	
By Treasurer's commission	1 00	
By balance due fund in hands of Treasurer	39 00	510 89

REDEMPTION FUND.

Dr.

To balance due fund Jan. 2nd, 1905	$ 4282 03	
To amount received	279 73	4571 76

Cr.

By orders paid and deeds surrendered	$ 214 98	
By balance due fund in hands of Treasurer	4356 78	4571 76

FISH COMMISSION FUND.

Dr.

To fines collected	$ 30 00	30 00

Cr.

By paid fish commission	28 50	
By Treasurer's commission	1 50	30 00

GAME COMMISSION FUND.

Dr.

To fines collected	$ 37 50	37 50

GAME COMMISSION FUND.

Cr.

By paid Commonwealth of Pennsylvania	$ 35 62	
By Treasurer's commission	1 88	37 50

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff of McKean County, in account with said County for the fiscal year ending December 31st, 1905.

CHARLES E. MAYS.

Dr.

To amount received from Commissioners on account	$ 4100 00	
To one year's wages of Turnkey received	180 00	
To Commonwealth costs collected	791 77	
To fines collected to date	80 00	
To Quarter Sessions and Common Pleas Jury fees and cases and proceed collected	100 60	
To balance to balance	381 02	5872 79

CHARLES E. MAYS, SHERIFF.

Cr.

By balance due last Auditor's report	$ 650 81	
By publishing general election proclamation Bradford	30 15	
By 21 days attendance at at Criminal Court	60 00	
By publishing election proclamation general election	2 75	
By making report to State board of public charities	20 00	
By 4% on $80.00 fines collected	2 40	
By taking prisoners to penitentiary etc.	1049 31	
By drawing and summoning jurors and return of venires	350 80	
By board of prisoners to date	2703 09	
By check to S. D. Weaver Treas. fines collected for year 1905	80 00	
By check to S. D. Weaver Treasurer, Commonwealth costs 1905	791 77	
By check to S. D. Weaver Treas. Quarter Sessions and Common Pleas jury fees collected for year 1905	160 00	5875 79

DR. B. H. HALL, Coroner of McKean County, in account with said County, for the year ending December 31st, 1905.

B. H. HALL, CORONER.

Dr.

To amount of orders drawn on account	$ 161 47	
To balance due	42 88	207 85

E. H. HALL, CORONER.

Cr.

By amount due last Auditors' report	$ 41 47	
By Inquests, milage and fees	165 85	207 85

RECEIPTS OF McKEAN COUNTY.

To amount in County Treasurer's hands Jan. 2nd, 1905	$ 9856 98	
To amount transferred from State fund	10767 52	
To amount liquor license received	3120 00	
To ¾ of State tax from Auditor General	9748 99	
To amount of jury fees, fines, etc., received from Sheriff during the year 1905	874 77	
To amount miscellaneous receipts from Commissioners	74 66	
To amount motor vehicle license, less Treas. commission	65 55	
To amount seated taxes collected	40571 07	
To amount of unseated taxes collected	9149 41	81127 05

EXPENDITURES OF McKEAN COUNTY.

By amount paid George Griffiths, Commissioner, on account	$ 776 25	
By amount paid John A. Peterson, Commissioner, on account	824 00	
By amount paid W. P. Walsh, Commissioner, on account	1023 50	
By amount paid A. B. Walker, Commissioner's Clerk, on account	1000 10	
By amount paid extra Clerical Clerks	922 50	
By amount paid T. F. Richmond, Commissioners' council	302 50	
By amount paid Chas. E. Mays, Sheriff, on account	4100 00	
By amount paid Thos. H. Morrison, State Auditor	21 00	
By amount paid Oscar Engstrom, County Auditor	153 00	
By amount paid John P. Devlin, County Auditor	180 00	
By amount paid B. G. Bartle, County Auditor	194 00	
By amount paid State Treasurer's tax for the year 1904	12995 99	
By amount paid Jury Commissioners and Clerk	324 36	
By amount paid S. G. Bush, Janitor	600 00	
By amount paid J. H. Bierer, Turnkey	440 00	
By amount paid M. J. Welch	110 00	
By amount paid Constables returns	424 08	
By amount paid Justice fees and discharged transcripts	470 16	
By amount paid Court Stenographer	750 30	
By amount paid Court Crier and Tipstaves	525 14	
By amount paid Commonwealth costs	9980 62	
By amount paid taxes refunded	57 80	
By amount paid Pennsylvania Reform School	937 00	
By amount paid Grand Jurors	748 51	
By amount paid Traverse Jurors	3819 63	
By amount paid Assessors for assessing	2013 84	
By amount paid Assessors for registering	2661 14	
By amount paid election expenses	4150 64	
By amount paid jail expenses	1071 25	
By amount paid Western Penitentiary, for keepings fine prisoners	1093 75	
By amount paid publishing and printing	457 40	
By amount paid road views and damages	44 50	
By amount paid telegrams, freight, Telephone and Postage	281 16	
By amount paid insurance	231 10	
By amount paid fuel and lights	1115 20	
By amount paid court house expenses	6450 93	
By amount paid Coroners inquest and fees	251 22	
By amount paid indigent soldiers burial	150 00	
By amount paid books and stationary	1400 49	
By amount paid bridge expenses	8800 55	
By amount paid Water company	260 81	
By amount paid Recorder, Prothonotary, Clerk of Courts fees	310 86	
By amount paid traveling expenses	85 88	
By amount paid miscellaneous expenses	1308 54	
By amount paid Whites Index labor books etc.	6101 28	
By amount paid County Supt. account teachers' institute	200 00	
By amount paid C. M. Colegrove directors meeting	55 00	
By amount paid S. D. Weaver, Treasurer's commission	1523 44	
By balance due fund in treasury	6065 88	84427 05

COUNTY ASSETS.

Amount due County from funds in hands of Treasurer	$ 6065 88	
Amount due County delicquelled taxes	21203 58	
Amount due from fish commission	15 00	
Amount due County from State tax transferred	10109 58	
Amount due County from State Treasurer's State tax 1905	9360 07	56386 09

COUNTY LIABILITIES.

Commonwealth costs (estimated	175 00	
Outstanding bills sundry items (estimated)	500 00	
Amount due State Treasurer State tax 1905	3360 01	
Amount due Western penitentiary 1905	1444 85	
Amount due Pennsylvania Reform school for 1905	105 49	
Amount due assets in excess of liabilities	44901 41	50386 09

RECEIPTS OF POOR FUND.

To amount in treasury Jan. 2nd, 1905	$ 7600 98	
To amount of miscellaneous receipts	2903 29	
To seated taxes collected	13106 26	
To unseated taxes collected	5118 27	28934 50

EXPENDITURES OF POOR FUND.

By amount paid George Griffiths on account	240 25	
By amount paid John A. Peterson, Commissioner on account	313 00	
By amount paid W. P. Walsh Commissioner on account	99 75	
By amount paid A. B. Walker, Clerk	200 00	
By amount paid T. F. Richmond Commissioners' Counsel	187 50	
By amount paid outside relief	3351 17	
By amount paid County Auditors	127 00	
By amount paid State Insane Asylums	6784 50	
By amount paid Feeble Minded Institute, Polk, Pa.	208 57	
By amount paid Justice fees	104 20	
By amount paid farm expenses	938 75	
By amount paid extra expenses	373 60	
By amount paid salary of Supt. and all other employes	3507 00	
By amount paid traveling expenses	564 88	
By amount paid examinations in lunacy	150 50	
By amount paid provisions County Home	1085 20	
By amount paid Clothing for inmates	244 20	
By amount paid furniture for County Home	191 90	
By amount paid W. A. Ostrander, Physician for County Home	412 50	
By amount paid W. S. Clark Vet. Surgeon services County Home	83 40	
By amount paid medicines and supplies	376 60	
By amount paid publishing and printing	155 00	
By amount paid Freight, Telephone, Express and Postage	53 35	
By amount paid insurance	74 00	
By amount paid fuel and lights	971 40	
By amount paid building and improvements	147 91	
By amount paid S. D. Weaver, Treasurer's Commission	624 20	
By amount due fund Dec. 31st, 1905	8856 10	28934 50

POOR ASSETS.

Amount due from funds in hands of Treasurer Dec. 31st, 1905	$ 8856 10	
Amount due from uncollected taxes	3639 85	
Amount due sundry accounts outstanding (estimated)	1500 00	12120 04

POOR LIABILITIES.

Amount sundry bills outstanding (estimated	$ 650 00	
Amount assets in excess of liabilities	12457 04	13126 04

COMMISSIONERS ACCOUNT.

GEORGE GRIFFITHS, JOHN A. PETERSON and W. P. WALSH, in account with McKean County and McKean county Poor District, for the fiscal year ending December 31st, 1905.

GEORGE GRIFFITHS, COMMISSIONER.

Dr.

To orders drawn from the County fund during the year 1905	$ 770 25	
To orders drawn from the Poor fund during the year 1905	240 25	
To balance due Griffiths from Poor fund	53 00	1069 50

Cr.

By balance due from County fund, 1904	$ 14 25	
By 210 days Commissioner, County fund at $3.50	735 00	
By Balance due County	7 00	
By balance due Poor account 1904	48 25	
By 70 days as Commissioner, Poor fund, 1905, at $3.50	245 00	1069 50

JOHN A. PETERSON, COMMISSIONER.

Dr.

To orders drawn from the County fund during the year 1905	$ 824 00	
To orders drawn from the Poor fund during the year 1905	313 00	
To balance due Peterson, County fund	14 25	
To balance due Peterson, Poor fund	17 00	1168 25

JOHN A. PETERSON, COMMISSIONER.

Cr.

By balance due from County fund, 1904	$ 30 75	
By 229 days as Commissioner County fund at $3.50	801 50	
By balance due Poor fund, 1904	50 00	
By 80 days as Commissioner Poor fund at $3.50	280 00	1168 25

WILLIAM P. WALSH, COMMISSIONER.

Dr.

To orders drawn from the County fund during the year 1905	$ 1025 50	
To orders drawn from the Poor fund during the year 1905	99 75	
To balance due Walsh, Poor fund	3 42	1128 67

WILLIAM P. WALSH, COMMISSIONER.

Cr.

By balance due from County fund, 1904	$ 87 50	
By 267 days as Commissioner County fund at $3.50	934 50	
By balance due Poor fund, 1904	6 02	
By 27½ days as Commissioner, Poor fund at $3.50	96 25	
By balance due County fund	3 50	1128 67

STATEMENT

Showing the cost of keeping each inmate per week in the County Home for the fiscal year ending December 31st, 1905.

Total cost of keeping inmates	$ 7360 81	7360 81
Boarding inmates 2264 and 6-7 weeks at $3.3265 per week	$7367 81	7360 81

STATEMENT showing the amount of State, County, Poor and Dog Tax charged, amount received and balance due from the several districts for the year 1905, subject to commissions and exonerations:—

DISTRICTS.	STATE TAX. Charged	Paid	Due	COUNTY TAX. Charged	Paid	Due	POOR TAX. Charged	Paid	Due	DOG TAX. Charged	Paid	Due
Annin Township	$ 71 24	$ 71 24	$ 00 00	$ 709 10	$ 512 87	$ 197 23	$ 325 76	$ 228 08	$ 102 68	$ 134 00	$ 74 00	$ 60 00
Bradford, 1st W.	878 72	160 60	410 03	6237 11	1805 02	4432 09				44 00	12 00	32 00
do 2nd W.	2383 03	708 24	1676 29	3715 09	1107 86	2607 23				65 00	24 00	41 00
do 3rd W.	858 77	117 33	271 44	2588 10	844 98	1723 12				98 00	33 00	63 00
do 4th W.	2079 74	497 82	1582 12	8209 86	758 05	2451 31				80 00	20 00	60 00
do 5th W.	23 60	5 60	18 00	1400 26	367 78	1032 48				75 00	18 00	57 00
do 6th W.	270 61	72 82	200 79	1825 50	474 71	1350 79				85 00	22 00	63 00
do Township	277 10	259 25	17 85	2637 85	2124 62	511 23	1181 63	942 15	239 47	219 00	60 00	159 00
Ceres Township	58 13	56 93	2 20	804 40	308 96	495 44	344 86	159 96	184 90	112 00	34 00	78 00
Corydon Township				359 83		359 83	143 84		143 84	84 00		84 00
Eldred Borough	521 48	510 00	5 58	2281 05	895 80	89 67	422 82	353 70	69 12	87 00	60 00	27 00
Eldred Township	84 60	84 60		1266 72	1030 13	236 59	540 36	494 85	46 04	142 00	60 00	82 00
Foster Township	290 16	279 21	10 95	2241 28	1893 26	348 02	918 75	812 88	105 87	173 00	81 00	92 00
Hamilton Township	180 09	164 60	25 09	752 00	519 00	233 00	328 24	212 37	110 87	115 00	59 00	56 00
Hamlin Township	90 66	59 03	37 03	1518 71	995 26	523 45	650 64	458 90	193 74	198 00	54 00	144 00
Kane Boro. 1st W.	12 74	12 74		1305 81	1219 11	176 73	598 58	523 78	74 80	77 00	40 00	37 00
do do 2nd W.	518 13	463 10	55 03	1823 00	1124 50	401 70	613 61	484 04	129 57	91 00	5 00	26 00
do do 3rd W.	378 18	378 18		1429 16	1 04 44	334 72	613 12	467 71	145 41	31 00	13 00	18 00
do do 4th W.	20 83	20 83		885 01	641 32	103 69	338 57	274 36	84 21	53 00	23 00	30 00
Keating Township	266 56	181 27	135 59	2211 41	1341 63	869 78	918 81	573 71	376 10	274 00	108 00	166 00
Lafayette Township	6 80	6 80		1305 92	872 43	333 49	617 41	474 13	143 30	135 00	63 00	72 00
Liberty Township	40 12	31 60	8 52	1241 24	765 27	475 97	582 73	359 42	203 31	230 00	114 00	116 00
Mt. Jewett Boro.	87 21	60 20	22	1211 49	687 01	524 48	510 77	203 17	226 60	35 00	10 00	25 00
Norwich Township	68 46	55 17	13 29	700 80	549 38	151 42	300 92	238 09	64 83	114 00	48 00	66 00
Otto Township	75 42	75 42		1476 24	1280 86	195 38	633 44	540 44	84 00	76 00	46 00	30 00
Port Allegany Boro.	1160 68	1120 52	40 16	2309 98	2171 98	198 00	1016 77	927 83	88 94	260 00	26 00	33 00
Sergeant Township	80 74	74 44	6 30	883 68	497 43	86 25	250 72	214 10	36 62	121 00	60 00	61 00
Smethport Boro.	3566 04	3116 94	449 10	1720 68	1450 15	290 53	740 86	628 21	123 67	69 00	30 00	39 00
Wetmore Township	80 52	49 63	30 89	1260 81	849 85	411 05	541 08	368 40	172 68	105 00	30 00	75 00
	13085 85	8082 19	5003 67	49408 50	28365 00	21203 58	13029 91	9893 75	3182 56	3068 00	1227 00	1841 00

We, the undersigned Commissioners of McKean County and McKean County Poor District, do hereby certify that the foregoing statement of Assets and Liabilities are true and correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

Attest: A. B. WALKER, Clerk.

GEO. GRIFFITHS,
JOHN A. PETERSON,
JOHN P. DEVLIN,
County Commissioners.

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The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at the store you can always find
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All line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Cases, Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices. Harness—All the latest styles in single and light and heavy harness.
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ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.
Smethport, Pa.

Gallup & Bouton,
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E. L. Kennan,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office adjoining Residence, Main Street Smethport, Pa.
All legal business attended to promptly.

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Hamlin & Forrest,
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

S. Mayo Smith,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. E. R. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Smethport, Penn'a.
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

E. R. Sherman,
PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 107 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 404.

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ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.,
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Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

Hotels.

RAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, Prop'r
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. A First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

WRIGHT HOUSE,
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This hostelry is newly overhauled and renovated; its rooms are light and airy; its tables well supplied with delicacies and its bar well stocked.

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T. H. PURTLE, Prop.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,
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This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
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New Spring Styles in Shoes. Gold Seal and Goodyear Rubbers.

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Repairing a Specialty.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, ready to serve you for everything in the line of

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If you wish to be SURE TIME buy your

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Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

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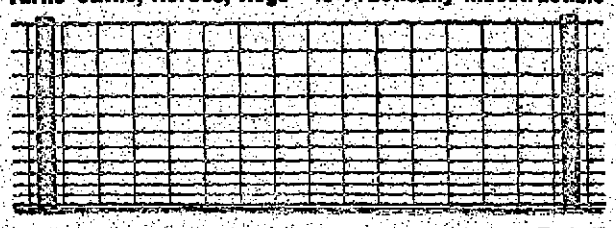
THE BIG STORE.

Stands Like a Stone Wall

Turns Cattle, Horses, Hogs—Is Practically Indestructible



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Eminent Doctors Praise Its Ingredients.

We refer to that boon to weak, nervous, suffering women known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. John Fyfe one of the Editorial Staff of THE ECLECTIC MEDICAL REVIEW says of Unicorn root (*Helonias Dioica*) which is one of the chief ingredients of the "Favorite Prescription":

"A remedy which invariably acts as a uterine invigorator * * * makes for normal activity of the entire reproductive system." He continues "In Helonias we have a medicament which more fully answers the above purposes *than any other drug with which I am acquainted.* In the treatment of disease peculiar to women it is seldom that a case is seen which does not present some indication for this remedial agent." Dr. Fyfe further says: "The following are among the leading indications for Helonias (*Unicorn root*): Pain or aching in the back, with leucorrhœa; atonic (weak) conditions of the reproductive organs of women, mental depression and irritability, associated with chronic diseases of the reproductive organs of women, constant sensation of heat in the region of the kidneys; menorrhagia (flooding), due to a weakened condition of the reproductive system; amenorrhœa (suppressed or absent monthly periods), arising from or accompanying an abnormal condition of the digestive organs and anæmic (thin blood) habit; dragging sensations in the extreme lower part of the abdomen."

If more or less of the above symptoms are present, no invalid woman can do better than take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, one of the leading ingredients of which is Unicorn root, or Helonias, and the medical properties of which it most faithfully represents.

Of Golden Seal root, another prominent ingredient of "Favorite Prescription," Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says:

"It is an important remedy in disorders of the womb. In all catarrhal conditions * * * and general enfeeblement, it is useful."

Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati, says of Golden Seal root:

"In relation to its general effects on the system, *there is no medicine in use about which there is such general unanimity of opinion.* It is universally regarded as *the* tonic useful in all debilitated states."

Prof. Bartholow, M. D., of Jefferson Medical College, says of Golden Seal:

"Valuable in uterine hemorrhage, menorrhagia (flooding) and congestive dysmenorrhœa (painful menstruation)."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription faithfully represents all the above named ingredients and cures the diseases for which they are recommended.

Can You Count a Billion?

The following remarkable calculation on the length of time which it would take a person to count 1,000,000,000 appeared in the English Mathematician: What is a billion? The reply is simple. In England a billion is a million times a million. This is quickly written and quickly pronounced, but no man is able to count it. You will count 160 or 170 a minute, but let us suppose that you go on as *high as 200 a minute*, hour after hour. At that rate you would count 12,000 an hour, 288,000 a day or 105,420,000 in a year. Let us suppose now that Adam, at the beginning of his existence, had begun to count, and continued to do so, and was counting still. Had such a thing been possible he would not yet have finished the task of counting a billion. To count a billion would require a person to count 200 a minute for a period of 9,512 years 312 days 5 hours 20 minutes, provided that he should count continuously. But suppose we allow the counter twelve hours daily for rest, eating and sleeping. Then he would need 18,025 years 310 days 10 hours 45 minutes in which to complete the task.

Derivation of Phrases.

Next to Shakespeare we draw most profusely from the Bible for terse expressions. Proverbs and Ecclesiastes furnish us the larger proportion from the *Old Testament* and St. Paul's epistles from the New. Milton, though far behind these two great sources of English speech, gives us more familiar expressions than any other writer after them. From him we have learned to speak of "a dim religious light," of "grim death," "a heaven on earth" and "sanctify of reason," of "adding fuel to the flames," of "tempering justice with mercy," of the "busy hum of men," "the light fantastic toe" (that boon to provincial reporters) and the "meet handed Phyllis." Chaucer, though rich in material for quotation, has given us no pithy phrases, but from Spenser, who sang of him as the "well of English undefyled," we get "nor rhyme nor reason," "by hook or crook," "sweet attractive grace" and "through thick and thin."—Chambers' Journal.

Color Schemes in Building.

[illegible] is to [illegible] house [illegible] a red tile [illegible] about [illegible] beautiful effect. [illegible] of [illegible] surfaces [illegible] with [illegible] enamel, and their [illegible] sashes, [illegible]. With [illegible] is not [illegible] These are American [illegible] material [illegible] The richest [illegible] the most easily adapted [illegible] by Mother.

The Strongest Tree.

The silk-cotton tree of Australia sometimes reaches a gigantic height. It has an enormous girth, and the natives and native animals are careful to avoid it. When a man is stung by the tree or (to put it more poisonously) pricked by the tree's thorn the little wound gives him at first no pain whatever. But in a few minutes a maddening pain is set up, the victim shrieks and falls upon the ground. For months afterward, when water touches the stung part great agony ensues. Dogs when stung rush about with piteous whines, lifting pieces of flesh from the place that has been stung.

"Gent."

An early use of this slang expression is to be found in some verses—probably by Elkanah Settle—quoted by Walter Thornbury in his "Old and New London," from a poem on the "Lord Mayor's Banquet of Sir Samuel Fludyer," 1761, and apparently published at the time:

Where are your eyes and ears?
See there what honorable gent appears!

London Notes and Queries.

Dispelling a Hallucination.

The Widow—Now, gettin' right down ter cold, hard facts, Mose, what am yo' prospec's? The Suitor—Muh dear, I's got a good job as manager ob a laundry in sight. The Widow—Well, yo' want tel git dat out ob sight an' fo'git it. Mahdast husband had dat same hallucinashun, but de lady who promised teh hub, honah an' obey him pos'tively refused teh be de laundry!—Puck.

Obstinacy.

There is *something* in obstinacy which differs from every other passion. Whenever it fails it never recovers, but either breaks like iron or crumbles sullenly away like a fractured arch. Most other passions have their period of fatigue and rest, their sufferings and their cure, but obstinacy has no patience, and the first wound is mortal. —Johnson.

Moving.

He read the letter twice and then said: "This is one of the most moving pieces of literature I ever saw."

"Is it an appeal for aid?" asked his wife.

"No. It's a note from the landlord saying he has raised the rent."

Defined.

Tommy—Papa, what is a diplomat? Papa—A diplomat, my son, is a man who gives everybody the impression that he is thankful for their advice and then does just as he pleases.

Disorder in a drawing room is vulgar; in an antiquary's study, not. The black battle stain on a soldier's face is not vulgar, but the dirty face of a housemaid is.—Ruskin.

What You Do.

Where you are is of no moment, but only what you are doing there. It is not the place that ennobles you, but you the place, and this is only by doing that which is noble.—Home Notes.

In Dresden 300 years ago "epicures" used to eat Venetian oysters that had been on the way three weeks.

The Eye.

Is there anything so wonderful as the eye? I do not care how cold the weather may be, the eye never falls. In the wildest of Montana blizzards, when the thermometer registers 30 degrees below zero, when the feet and fingers freeze, when the throat freezes, when even the nose is smothered in sweaters and chamois, fur vestings, freezes; when the nose and cheeks are frostbitten, when the hair even crackles in the blast—then all is left apparently the eyes suffer no pain, but continue to perform their normal functions. The people of the most inclement, most frigid regions of the extreme north bundle up everything but their eyes. In Canada you may have a man to rush at you all of a sudden and slap a handful of snow on your ears or nose or mouth, but he never attacks your eyes. The eyes are never frost bitten. They seem to suffer only in a strong wind which carries in its current some irritating substance, as sand in the desert or the "corn-cutter seed" in the polar regions. And yet, notwithstanding this, the eyes are the most sensitive of our several organs.—New York Press.

The Word "Kaffir."

Very curious has been the history of the word "Kaffir." Sir Henry Rawlinson once said that the loveliest oriental lady he had ever seen was a Kaffir slave of Kabul. When she had loosened her golden hair she could cover herself completely as with a veil. This name of Kaffir is as worldwide as Islamism, for it is the name of "unbeliever" applied by true Mohammedans to those that refuse the faith. The Portuguese found it applied to the negroes of east Africa by their Arab predecessors and handed it on to the Dutch and to the English. The Kaffir slave of Kabul belonged to, one of those black clad mountain tribes in the heart of Afghanistan, who till 1895 defied their Moslem neighbors and on their dizzy precipices gloated on their idolatry. These Afghan Kaffirs claim to be descended from the Greeks who came with Alexander in his conquest of the east.

A Puzzling Trick.

Take a piece of writing paper about three inches square and with a lead pencil, the point of which has been dipped in water, draw a circle, a square, a triangle or any other geometrical figure. Put the paper carefully on a pan of water, letting it float and leaving the surface dry. Carefully drop water on the surface of the paper until the space within the figure is filled. The moistened pencil lines will keep it from flowing outside the figure. Now place the point of a pin over some point in the figure near the edge. The pin point must penetrate the surface of the water, but must not touch the paper. At once the paper will float around until the pin points directly to the center of the figure. See if you can find out why it does this.

Charming Serpents Into Rods.

The Egyptian cobra is not unlike its Asiatic cousin except in the absence of the curious spectacle-like mark which distinguishes the latter. Although it is the most poisonous reptile known to inhabit northern Africa, it is the favorite among the snake charmers. These conjurers know how to render this serpent rigidly unconscious by pressing the nape of its neck with a finger. This act appears to throw the reptile into catalepsy, in which he is as stiff as an iron rod. Traces of something similar having been practiced in olden times may be found in the Bible, where Aaron made a serpent of his rod or staff.

The Donjon.

The donjon, or keep, of the castle was a tower within, much stronger than the rest of the structure and designed as a last resort for the garrison when the walls and other portions of the fortification had fallen into the hands of the enemy. The donjon was generally provided with a secret exit, a tunnel being constructed, often many hundreds of yards in length, leading to some concealed outlet through which the besieged could receive succor or, in time of necessity, escape.

A Venomous Snake.

The only sure way to tell a venomous snake is to kill the reptile, open its mouth with a stick and look for the hollow, curved fangs. When not in use they are compressed against the roof of the mouth, beneath the reptile's eyes. They are hinged, as you can see if you pull them forward with a pencil. The venom is contained in a sack hidden beneath the skin at the base of each fang.—Field and Stream.

A Will on Ice.

The strangest will on record is that of a Connecticut clergyman who broke through the ice of a certain pond. Finding that he was unable to get out upon the ice and realizing that he had but a short time to live because of the bitter cold, he took his knife and wrote his will on the smooth surface of the ice. It was found, duly sworn to and recorded as his last will and testament.

Offhand.

"Some grocers," remarked the customer, "have an offhand way of weighing sugar, but I notice you're not one of them."

"Offhand way? How do you mean?" asked the grocer.

"I noticed you kept your hand on the scales just now while you measured out five pounds for me."

Simplicity.

Only small souls assume exclusive airs. The more truly a man the more simple do we find him. Rarely do we come in contact with a person from whom we may not receive something if we meet him on the plane of a kindly human sympathy. It all lies in our innate feeling.

A Prod.

"It is a great mistake, Mabel, to trifle with the affections of a man who loves you by encouraging some one else."

"Well, he's a little slow, auntie. I think he needs a pacemaker."

An Egyptian Delicacy.

Every country has its own little delicacies, and Egypt is famous for its kabobs. The kabob is broiled meat, but is broiled in so ridiculous a fashion as to be really funny. The peddler uses a little charcoal furnace, something like that in use by our plumbers. In it he keeps up a small but hot fire. Attached to the side of the furnace are a lot of iron skewers. When a customer approaches the hawker takes a small piece of meat, mutton or goat, the latter being the most popular, cuts it with a sharp knife into a long ribbon, winds it around the skewer and places it upon the charcoal fire. Some of the drippings are collected and, with a little salt and spice, make a pleasant sauce for the kabob when it is done.

A Ghost Story.

A London daily tells a short modern ghost story. A man was traveling on a northbound train out of London. Opposite him was a silent stranger, his only companion. Between London and Derby no word passed. Then, as the train drew out of Derby, he said pleasantly, "Good line, this, sir, eh?" The stranger replied, "I think it's a beastly bad line. I was killed on it two years ago."

Rather Mixed.

"Say, Jack, what have you that string tied around your finger for?"

"Oh, that is to remind me that I forgot something my wife told me to be sure to remember."—Baltimore American.

A GOOD NIGHT'S REST

"Speak for it!" she cried to doggie,
For she knew in her little heart,
That German Syrup, home's great treasure
Could health and joy impart.

¶The greatest tonic on earth is a good night's rest. Restless nights and the terrible exhaustion of a hacking cough are dread dangers of the poor consumptive. ¶But why this fear of the night when a few doses of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup will insure refreshing sleep, entirely free from cough or night sweat? Free expectoration in the morning is made certain by taking German Syrup. ¶We know by the experience of over thirty-five years that one 75 cent bottle of German Syrup will speedily relieve or cure the worst coughs, colds, bronchial or lung troubles—and that, even in bad cases of consumption, one large bottle of German Syrup will work wonders. 12

¶Two sizes, 25c and 75c. All druggists.

For sale by H. C. Wells.

Explanations

are often highly unsatisfactory. Ask a tinker why he charged usual prices for a botch job of plumbing and he is dumb. Discharge the tinker and hire us. Our

Plumbing Work

is high grade, stands closest inspection and is as cheap as others. Material used, like our work is A1. Get us for spring plumbing and have it done right.

EDGAR W. STRONG,

BOTH PHONES. CORN EL OR. Smethport.

L. K. Hogarth

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Pure Drugs and Medicines

L. K. Hogarth,

Leading Druggist.

Opp. Court House. SMETHPORT.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, April 26, 1906.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Don't forget to see The Little Tycoon.

—J. Colegrove's advertisement this week should be read by all.

—The new advertisement of Ball Brothers, Olean is unusually interesting this week.

—Bradford people subscribed over $2,000 last Sunday afternoon to the aid of the sufferers of San Francisco.

—A collection was taken up by St. Elizabeth's congregation last Sunday for the relief of the sufferers in San Francisco.

—The Buffalo-Eastern League baseball team defeated the St. Bonaventure college team at Allegany last Sunday by a score of 10 to 6.

—A church in Wellsville, N. Y., is using the advertising columns of their town paper to advertise special services and it is said good results have been the outcome.

—The cost of the great civil war was $6,000,000,000, and during the forty years that passed since the surrender of Lee the country has paid $3,300,000,000 in pensions chargeable to that war.

—An exchange sarcastically remarks that the New York chorus girl who got a bathing suit for a Christmas present, not having money enough to go to Palm Beach, might use it for a pen-wiper.

—Repair the sidewalks. There are numerous walks in this borough that are badly in need of repair and now is the time to place them in good condition before some serious accident happens that may result in a damage suit against the borough.

—The Buffalo Sunday Courier is giving away with each copy of that paper a beautiful picture by Charles Dana Gibson, the world-renowned artist. These pictures are similar to those sold in art stores for $2 apiece. The whole series will make a splendid collection for art lovers.

—The Williamsport Grit is publishing a serial story, "Ben Blake," the author of which is W. L. Lillibridge of Loudersport and a former resident of Port Allegany. Mr. Lillibridge is gaining an enviable reputation as an author, and he has many friends in this section who will watch his career as a writer with interest.

[illegible] were married [illegible] Lowell [illegible] the poet's [illegible] his senior [illegible] news from recently [illegible] increased [illegible] they reached a total [illegible] startling to an acutely [illegible] wonder. Finally, so the story runs, Lowell became a character-shamed [illegible] in curing one of his infrequent [illegible] at evening prayers [illegible] to kneel. Having been excited, in the morning poet of his class, Lowell had spent the day in arduous jubilation. At prayers that evening, being still jubilant, he arose in his seat and bowed low to the right and to the left. Coming at the end of a long career of consistent negligence, this breach of decorum was not to be passed in silence. Lowell was as a consequence suspended.

Fat and Lean Men.

Modern scientific investigation in a medical way declares that the plump man is not necessarily the "healthiest" or the best able to resist disease. The lean man not only enjoys greater resistance to weakness and debility, but he is stronger in the performance of a given task. In other words, a large fat deposit in the general tissue is no evidence of good general nutrition. The rich and girlish beauty of the plump man, sometimes called "Fatty," may delight the eye, but when it comes to walking downtown in the morning or running four blocks to a fire "Fatty" blows out a fuse and is sent to the repair shop, while his lean brother is merely put in condition for the day by this little burst of exercise.—Minneapolis Journal.

Plaster Casts.

Those who have plaster casts that they wish to preserve may protect them from dust by brushing them with a preparation of white wax and white soap, half a teaspoonful of each boiled with a quart of rain or other soft water. Use when cold, and when they are dried the casts may be wiped with a damp cloth without injury. To harden casts brush with a strong solution of alum water and brush with white wax dissolved in turpentine. Put the cast in a warm place to dry after using the latter, and it will have a look not unlike that of old ivory.

The Perfect Exercise.

The game of golf fulfills the axioms laid down for a perfect exercise—a walk with an object. When it is considered that the limbs and the trunk are exercised golf may be classified as one of the few games, if not the only game, which affords a complete exercise in itself.—Professor Cautlie's "Physical Efficiency."

It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.50.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

STOP! READ and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS.
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES,

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, methport, Pa.

Brasted's

CANDIES ARE DELICIOUS. TRY THEM.

TRY US FOR BAKED PIES, CAKES, COOKIES, BREAD, ETC. WE KEEP A COMPLETE LINE OF GROCERIES.

The Clean County Miner.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $5.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, April 20, 1906.

Political Announcement.

FOR ASSEMBLY:

Rayson Metzger, of Keating, a candidate for nomination of the Democratic Party for member of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives from McKean county, subject to the rules and regulations governing the primary election of the Democratic party. If nominated and elected I will strive to represent our county and Commonwealth with honor and to assure only such legislation as will promote the best interests of the people and if elected, I will not be controlled or dictated by any person or persons, but will act entirely on my own judgment.

R. P. RAYSON.

Effective March 30, 1906.

*N. M. Ostrander is a candidate for Member of Assembly, subject to nomination of the Republican party.

Eugene [illegible] is a candidate for Member of Assembly, subject to the decision of the Republican party.

A. M. STEVENSON.

Port Allegany, March 9, 1906.

[

The Lindholm Co.

Hints for House Cleaning Time.

CARPETS RUGS PORTIERS — LACE CURTAINS RUFFLED CURTAINT WINDOW SHADES — LOOPS ALL KINDS.

MATTINGS — LINOLEUM — OIL CLOTH

China, Jap and Grass — Printed 8-4 & 10-4 Inlaid 8-4 only — All qualities. 4-4, 6-4, 8-4, 10-4

CORK CARPET

The Carpet Man is showing all grades of carpets at low figures. These are all new patterns and extra values. All of our carpets are sewed and ready to put on your floor. And they fit. Ask to see these carpets. It will pay you.

For the Men: You should wear "Tub Ties." They are the thing for summer wear. Something new and good. "Tub Ties" are best.

The Lindholm Co.

Refrigerators

[illegible] Refrigerators. The best for the money. We have them in all sizes, from one to [illegible] doors. In providing for your wants, select one of our "quality" Refrigerators, with eight inch dry cork walls, [illegible] Odor Proof, and best [illegible] shelves which can be easily removed for cleaning.

Small family size $8.25.
Medium " " $10.00
Large " " $12.50

H. H. REDFIELD,

Hamilton Block, Smethport, Pa.

—Mrs. Martin Fair of Eldred died on Tuesday of last week after a lingering illness. The deceased was a prominent member of several societies and is survived by a husband and daughter.

—On Saturday last the Smethport High School baseball team visited Port Allegany and played a game with a similar organization of that place. The boys proved that they are true sons of the old Smethport stock by defeating the Port Allegany lads by a score of 12 to 5.

—R. W. Hilton is now the owner of a 1909 White steamer. It arrived in town on Saturday with the handsome automobile. It is equipped with all the modern improvements and is one of the handsomest cars in this section. He purchased it through the agency of Quinn & Sherman of Straight, Pa.

—Harold W. Carmichael, aged 18 years, employed at Franklin & Clark's railroad camp, near Port, Potter county, was fatally injured about two o'clock Monday afternoon. He had his pocket full of exploding caps used in dynamite cartridges and for some [illegible] placed them on a rock and hit it with a stone. The concussion set off those in his pocket, killing [illegible] He lived for two hours. His home was in Coudersport, O.

Mrs. Mary Cook, an aged [illegible] a former resident of Derrick City, died [illegible] Monday morning [illegible] Funeral services were held [illegible] Rev. Charles Sibley of [illegible] port. The funeral services were held from the Limestone [illegible] Sunday afternoon and were [illegible] the Limestone [illegible] Mrs. Cook was born [illegible] Washington County, N. Y., [illegible] 1827. She was married [illegible] Frost at the age of [illegible] under Rebekah Degree [illegible] Smethport. She was a [illegible] Methodist church [illegible] Little Genesee. The [illegible] Mrs. Cook [illegible] Mrs. Ella Frost [illegible] Mrs. Mary Hall [illegible] Mrs. Cook [illegible] Mrs. Cook [illegible] Mrs. Cook

What the Green Box Contained

By INA WRIGHT HANSON

Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Douglas

This is the letter that I wrote:

Dear Mrs. Hynes—After you had left my brother's office I went to the corner table (over which hangs a mirror) to get my hat. Near the hat I found a nickel, which was not there when I laid my hat down. Therefore I conclude it is your property, and am inclosing its equivalent in stamps. Yours most faithfully,

WILLIAM BEATTY.

This is the letter that she wrote:

Dear Mr. Beatty—The nickel, as you surmised, belonged to me, and I thank you for your thoughtfulness. But, as its loss was the result of my own carelessness, I feel that no more than 3 cents is my due, and I return herewith one stamp. Again thanking you, I am yours sincerely,

L. M. HYNES.

I had several times from my studio observed Mrs. Hynes enter my brother's law office. The rather sad brown eyes, shining rolls of dark hair and an unusual grace of carriage attracted me. So, on the morning of the letters, I happened to be in the office when she came. I was presented and allowed to remain.

Back in my studio again, I was in possession of these facts concerning her: Left penniless by an invalid husband, Mrs. Hynes was about to seek some employment when her only relative, an uncle, died. There seemed to be no will, so she had come here from a distant town to reside in her uncle's handsome home and enjoy his ample fortune. Then she had discovered the will, which gave everything to one Harry Armstrong, whose father had been a friend of the deceased. She had laid the matter before my brother, bidding him search for Armstrong. My brother censured her for her exaggerated sense of honor, but to me there was something splendid about it. Then followed the answer to my letter, which showed that, under her serious demeanor there ran a vein of fun.

Soon came a happy evening, when I was invited to call upon her with my brother, who had something to report concerning the unknown heir.

We found Mrs. Hynes looking rather frail in a delicate green gown—frail, but charming. I had been wondering what her name was, and I did not like to ask him.

"Her name is Lillian," I thought. "Was ever name so fitting?"

Then as she and my brother discussed their business affairs I took in the surroundings. We were in the library, furnished in blue, with darling dashes of crimson. The mantel pleased me especially. It held but two articles—a vase of autumn leaves and a small green box. The latter seemed familiar to me somehow. As we were bidding her good night after a very pleasant evening I observed the box more closely. It bore a padlock about as big as the width of my knife blade.

"You would like to see the contents?" queried Mrs. Hynes. "Some time, perhaps. But if you would see them aright your eyes must be anointed with the salve of fancy."

There were other evenings after that when I visited Mrs. Hynes alone, and each time I went away determined that at the next visit I would disclose to her the state of my feelings. Each time I was deterred by circumstances. As with a breath, my heritage had been blown away, and at something more than thirty I was beginning life anew. I was prospering, but should no Harry Armstrong turn up Mrs. Hynes was a rich woman. On the other hand, if Armstrong did appear and took her wealth away from her her proud nature would refuse my advances, thinking that I tendered them through sympathy; consequently I was not entirely happy.

One evening as I waited in her library, turning the matter over again in my mind and gazing at the green box, I suddenly discovered of what it reminded me, and at the same time I knew whom Mrs. Hynes herself was like.

"I've found out about the green box," I observed, when she was seated near me.

Into her face flashed a startled expression. "You opened it!" she exclaimed.

I looked at her reproachfully. "Do you think I am without honor?" I asked. "Besides, I had no key."

There was a strange note in her soft laughter.

"When I was a boy," I began, "I went to school at Glenbrook, where my parents lived, not many miles from here. We moved away from the place when I was fourteen and my chosen playmate, Ludema Sears, was twelve. Your eyes are exactly as I remember hers to have been, except yours look the experiences of a none too happy maturity. She had the palest yellow hair I ever saw. One day she brought to school a little green box. This one looks like it, though if we had the other one to compare with this there would possibly be quite a difference. Well, she opened her box when the teacher's back was turned, and I saw inside two small but very red apples. Of course I supposed one was for me, but at recess she gave it to Willie Henderson. I feel quite angry and reckless now when I think of it."

The firelight was bringing a most becoming flush to Mrs. Hynes' rather pale cheeks.

"And what happened then?" she asked softly.

"Willie Henderson got licked, and the teacher settled with me quite abundantly later," I added.

"What became of Ludema?"

"She has been dead a good many years."

"Shall we try that new duet now?" she asked, springing up. "Do you know, I'm glad you licked Willie Henderson."

Next day was Sunday, and over a very late breakfast my brother imparted to me some news which sent me into the street, walking rapidly, but with no thought of my destination till I came to the power house. A car was just pulling out for Glenbrook, and a whim possessed me to get aboard and visit the scenes of my school days. I must get through an interminably long day somehow till I could see Mrs. Hynes again.

I sauntered through the once familiar streets till I came to the grove of pines where I had outlced Willie Henderson and drubbed him. I was smiling at the recollection when I noticed that some one was in the grove. As I hesitated, the figure turned, and I saw Mrs. Hynes!

"Why, Lillian!" I exclaimed, hastening forward. "How came you here?"

Over the whiteness of her face rolled a wave of carmine; from the brown depths of her lovely eyes looked the sweetest expression I had ever seen there; then she clasped her little hands nervously.

"I am keeping tryst with a ghost," she said. "How dare you, a mortal, interrupt?"

"Grant me pardon," I begged, bowing low before her. "I bring news from the world."

Her manner changed. She was a practical woman again, with a possible poverty staring her in the face. Her lips lost color, but she said steadily:

"Harry Armstrong is found."

"Found—and a gentleman. You are neither a rich woman nor a poor one. He will take but half, and he is handsome, and he wants to meet you."

As I repeated my brother's words she burst into passionate sobbing, but in a moment had controlled herself and was smiling at me.

"You didn't suppose I was such a baby, did you?" she asked. "But you have no idea what a relief it is to know that—Harry Armstrong is a gentleman."

"Lillian," I said, sitting down by her, "will you marry me?"

I thought at first she was going to cry again, but instead she laughed and took from the cover of her cloak the green box. She fitted a key to the absurd little lock and took out the first article.

"What do you see?" she asked.

"A band ring," I answered.

"A hoop of diamonds," she corrected. "Your eyes have not been anointed. And this?"

"A faded flower," I ventured.

"An Eden rose."

Then, without comment she took out a red fringed Christmas card, a diminutive valentine and two candy mottoes.

"And what painest thou this?" she inquired, holding up the last article.

Why I should have forgotten the others and remembered this wooden heart marked with purple ink "To my love" I know not, but instantly I recognized it as the heart I had given to little Ludema Sears. Then I looked into the brown loveliness of this smiling woman's eyes—and understood.

"I thought 'L' was for Lillian. I never thought of Ludema," were my first words.

"And you didn't die after all?" was my next brilliancy.

"Ludema's hair was the palest yellow I ever saw?" I was beginning, when she spared me further foolish speech.

"I've always thought it a pity that my hair grew dark," she said. "Had it escaped your inconstant memory that you promised to meet me here when you were twenty-one and marry me?" she asked severely.

"I remember now," I answered meekly. "Did you keep the appointment?"

It was her turn to blush, while I laughed comfortably.

"So we're even on that score. But there is still the affair of the red apple."

"Perhaps we had better call it 'square,'" she suggested. Then impulsively she laid her head on my shoulder and whispered:

"Oh, Billie, dear!"

Wandering Needles.

In one of the medical journals a surgeon recorded some years ago a strange instance of the wanderings of a needle in a lady. The patient called upon him, stating that the greater portion of an ordinary sewing needle had broken in the first joint of her left thumb. The surgeon could plainly feel the needle point, but after ineffectual attempts at the extraction of the foreign body he recommended that nothing further should be done lest the attempts to remove it might result in greater injury to the joint. About a year afterward, however, the patient called upon him to inform him that a day or two previously she had felt a pricking sensation of the right forefinger, and, having broken the skin, she without difficulty extracted the portion of the lost needle from the point of the finger. Thus the needle traveled from the left thumb along the arm, across the chest to the right arm and down the latter to the finger, where it was extracted.—Chambers' Journal.

When Coffee Was Unpopular.

Coffee was introduced into England in 1652, and within the next ten years became the fashionable drink of London. A few years later, however, in 1663, there was a great uprising against the "oriental beverage of hades." It was satirized on every hand, the bitterest invectives coming from the pulpit. One leading minister characterized it as "the sirup of soot mixed with the essence of old shoes," and another declared that it was "a poison which God had made black that it might bear the devil's own color." This bitter crusade soon wore itself out, and by the time of Charles II. coffee houses were known in every village in the land.

PISO'S CURE FOR
25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS.

EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer

DAVID COPPERFIELD.

Miss Mowcher In the Flesh Called the Novelist to Account.

When Dickens was a young man with literary ambitions he contemplated writing his own life. "David Copperfield," however, was not written until Dickens's fame as an author was established.

Many of the adventures ascribed to David Copperfield were undergone by Dickens himself, and not a few of the characters presented in the novel were the author's personal friends.

The original of the famous Mr. Micawber was Mr. Dickens, Sr., the novelist's own father, an unfortunate but agreeable gentleman, who afforded his son much innocent amusement by reason of his grandiloquent language and fascinating love of letter writing. When Dickens was a boy his father, like Wilkins Micawber, was imprisoned for debt, and Charles, like David, went daily to and fro between his lodgings and the jail.

His experiences at Hungerford market, his horror of his rough and rude companions and his daily wanderings about the streets of London are all faithfully recorded in those chapters of "David Copperfield" dealing with the hero's stay at the house of Murdstone and Grinby.

David's subsequent adoption by his aunt, Miss Betsy Trotwood, who, by the way, is an imaginary personage, and his apprenticeship at Doctors' commons owe something to real life. Dickens was for many years connected with Doctors' commons, but not, like David, as a student, but as a shorthand writer in the court. The incidents of David's life in chambers, however, are copied very faithfully from those of Dickens.

Readers of the novel will not forget Miss Mowcher, although she makes but two brief appearances. She would certainly have been more prominent had not Dickens, upon reading the twenty-second chapter, in which she first appears, received a letter from the original of the character calling him to account for the liberty he had taken. Dickens was sincerely sorry to have given offense and expressed his regret that by copying too closely the peculiarities of his grotesque little friend he should have caused her to be recognized. He had intended to use Miss Mowcher in an unpleasant manner, but he promised to change her character in such a way that only an agreeable impression should be left. This he did in chapter 32 of the novel, which includes much of chapter 22.

All Dickens' books were great realities to him. "David Copperfield" especially so. He loved the Peggotty group of characters best of all and was very fond, indeed, of Little Emily. On the chapter called "Tempest," which describes the shipwreck of Yarmouth and the death of Ham and Steerforth, the author spent fourteen and a half laborious hours and finished utterly exhausted.

Cotton of the Incas.

Cotton growing in Peru dates back to prehistoric times, and it is quite a common occurrence to bring to light fine specimens of cotton textiles in digging up ancient Incan graves. At various times subsequent to the conquest foreign varieties of cotton—Egyptian, Argelian, sea island, Metafifi—have been introduced among the plantations, but the distinctly Peruvian variety, the Peruvian rough of commerce, still commands superior prices abroad. Exports are chiefly to England and the United States. The famous Peruvian rough, however, does not take kindly to cultivation in all parts of the republic, Ica and Piura being the regions where apparently it thrives best. The variety called locally "Egyptian," which is our "upland" of the United States, grows readily in the coast region of Peru. The Argelian variety is less adaptable to local conditions and suffers greatly from a prevalent blight, the bane of cotton planters, which is locally known as "hielo" (frost). It is probably of bacteriological origin and, here at least, has no remedy. The Metafifi (Yanovitch) and sea island are grown in spots along the coast, chiefly at Supe and Huacho, near Lima, for export chiefly. The limitations of the local mills form the chief reason for the more prevalent selection of the variety known as Egyptian, which is more easily worked than the others.

Adulation Extraordinary.

This may be found prefixed to a printed sermon preached at Aylesbury in 1693:

"To the Right Honorable Sir John Holt, Lord Chief Justice: My Lord: Without leave I presume to prefix Your Lordship's Name to this Discourse. That it was Preach'd, I my Self stand accountable; but that it was Printed, it has nothing to justify it but Your Lordship's Command, whom nothing can or do's resist. For the greatest Conceptions of the Law, its most sullen difficulties scatter before Your Lordship's Eye as the Clouds before the Sun. The most Intricate Knotty Cases You unravel with that Ease and Dexterity that they seem of themselves to open. It is not in You to cut or force, it consists not with that sweetness of Temper, by which You so charm all You have to deal with, as that You seem most deservedly to inherit that Glorious Title of the Great Vespasian, of being the Darling of Mankind. For the very Curse of the Law You manage with that Tenderness and Indulgent Affection, as even that the Condemn'd go away Satisfied, if not pleas'd. That I might not therefore appear the only stubborn Thing in Nature, I submit and subscribe my Self, My Lord, Your Honor's most humble and obedient Servant, Ab. Campion."—London Notes and Queries.

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.

GOOD PROMOTERS.

They Must Possess the Power of Inspiring Confidence.

A story is told about a young fellow who applied at a big banking establishment for a position and who upon being told that all the situations were filled said quite confidentially, "I've never worked at the promoting business, but can't you send me to some friend of yours who needs a promoter?"

Strange indeed it is that almost every one of the successful promoters of the present day is a man who went into the exceedingly difficult work with scarcely more preparation than had gone the venturesome youth of this yarn.

Gifted with good address, control of the English language, fluency of speech and determination, a man who embarks in the field has in his possession the qualities that have made many promoters rich and powerful. Many of them were lawyers to begin with. Others were life insurance agents. One or two sold stock in a small way. Gradually each of these men came to see that carving out a new way for himself would give him a wider and more substantial future. And then at that moment the promoter was born.

But whether these promoters have won their spurs by organizing big concerns or corporations or by selling those already in the field there is not one of them but will tell you that most of his success was due to his power to inspire confidence. A promoter that can't make "the other fellow" believe in him and in his proposition might better be cleaning the streets. He never will succeed.

The successful promoter must be able not only to look men in the eye, but he must also be able to face the most discouraging circumstances and fight his way through them. "Fail" is a word the meaning of which he must never learn.

And the rewards? They range from millions to a fee of $7 that was once paid to a promoter who successfully promoted the amalgamation of two competing bootblacking establishments.—San Francisco Chronicle.

THE HINDOO FOOT.

It Is Quite Different From Ours In Its Formation.

In the native quarters of the towns of India the strange spectacle may be seen of a butcher seizing a piece of meat in his hands and cutting it in two with a stroke of his knife held between the first and second toes of his foot. The shoemaker uses no last, but turns the unfinished shoe with his feet while his hands are busy in shaping it. So the carpenter holds with his great toe the board he is cutting, and the wood turner handles his tools as well with his toes as with his fingers.

This use of the feet to assist the hands in their labor is not, however, the mere result of practice, but is principally due to the fact that the Hindoo foot is quite different from ours in its anatomical conformation. The ankle of the Hindoo and the articulation of the back of the foot permit considerable lateral motion. Then the toes possess a surprising mobility. The great toe can be moved freely in all directions, and the first and second toes are separated by a wide space, sometimes as much as five-eighths of an inch across at the base of the toes and two inches at their extremities.

The articulation of the hip is also peculiar, and this renders it easier to use the toes in handling the objects by enabling the Hindoo to sit in a squatting posture much more comfortably than we can do. A similar formation of the feet and toes is found among the Annamese, but it is not, as might be supposed, a common thing among barbarous and savage tribes.

One naturally thinks of the resemblance to a monkey which a human being using both feet and hands in the manner described above must present, and yet the Hindoo foot is not at all like the foot of an ape or monkey. The great toe is not opposed to the other toes like a thumb, as occurs with the monkey, and accordingly the pedal dexterity of the Hindoos is not to be taken as an indication of simian descent.—Pearson's Weekly.

Other Uses For Teeth.

The teeth, says the Medical Fortnightly, are said to have a higher office than that commonly assigned to them—namely, that of merely crushing or masticating the food. They are to be regarded as endowed with a tactile sense, a discriminating faculty corresponding to that possessed by the muscles and nerves of the eye and ear. They have an extreme delicacy of discernment both as to whether the objects comminuted be suitable as food or such as will irritate the delicate lining of the digestive passages. They speedily detect the smallest particle of cinder that has found its way into a freshly baked biscuit.

A Transmigrator.

Black Sarah was busily employed about our small northern kitchen when I had occasion to go out there and by way of being pleasant said, "You are from the south, are you not, Sarah?"

"Law, yes, missi" was the answer.

"Born in the south?" I continued.

"Originally bawn in Richmond, miss," was the astonishing reply.—Woman's Home Companion.

Our Way In Life.

It does not take much to determine the lives of most of us. We naturally follow the examples about us, and, as a rule, we rise or fall according to the strongest current in which we live.—Success Magazine.

Wipe out the past, trust the future and live in a glorious now.—Towne.

Novelty Restaurant
New York Counts, Clams, Cigars
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

ALPINE AVALANCHES.

Those Dread Snowslides Are Often Started Quite Small.

There are many kinds of avalanches. There are the powdery avalanche, the creeping variety, the glacier avalanche and others. When the sun strikes upon the frozen snow fields and the snow begins to [illegible] the mass in its descent gathers [illegible] and trees, tearing away [illegible] and millions of tons of [illegible] at length, with [illegible] it expends its fury on the [illegible] of a valley where de-

[illegible] the wood.

[illegible] fighted cat [illegible] in the icy air [illegible] ist. The snow has been falling quietly yet heavily for several days and has settled on previous slopes above the village to an immense depth. It needs but the slightest and almost imperceptible cause to set it in motion. Had the wind been blowing it would never have amassed to such depths, but would have slipped down in lesser quantities. On such days the postilion muffles the bells of his team; the father will chide his child for slamming the door. Three enormous avalanches were once started in Switzerland merely by the sounding of the "Visi," or the first bell for church service. A bird alighting, an icicle falling from a rock—and the monster begins his downward rush. Villagers sometimes try to bring down avalanches at an advantageous time by firing off guns or even by shouting.—Woman's Home Companion.

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Wm. H. Berry.
Auditor General—E. B. Hardenbergh.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—T. E. Brown.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Smith, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.
Sheriff—Geo. W. Mitchell, Smethport.
Prothonotary—S. E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Chase, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—S. D. Weaver, Smethport.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; Jno. P. Devlin, Bradford.
Com'rs' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, Rixford and Leon Curtis, Farmers Valley.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; C. W. Freeman, Smethport; W. T. Oviatt, East Smethport.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Bayle, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—W. A. Ostrander, President; Mrs. Lena Hyde secretary; Alfred Hughes, Jas. McKean, A. A. Abbey, F. J. Ramey, James Herriman, J. C. Cunningham.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, R. S. Gleason.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—Dr. C. Young, president; J. N. Apple, treas.; Sheridan Oviatt, sec'y; W. F. Specht, C. M. Colegrove, John Clark.
Collector—E. C. Gleason.
Assessor—F. H. Freeman.
Auditors—L. C. Chase, A. H. Kidder.
Judge of Election—G. H. Ayde.
Inspectors of Election—J. A. Swanson, C. H. Burlingame.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 368, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.

HORACE H. REDFIELD, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 330, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; and degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

E. W. STRONG, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

S. H. CLEVELAND, Chief Patriarch.
G. B. BARBER, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 341, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 3 p. m. in the Odd Fellows Hall.

H. L. BURLINGAME, Colo.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.

Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.

A. H. KIDDER, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.

MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDER, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.

MRS. JANE N. FORSYTHE, Pres.
MRS. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 23, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
CLARA BURLINGAME Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

MRS. MARIA CARTER, W. M.
MRS. ELLA MOOREHOUSE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.

A. A. ABBEY, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 p. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 3 p. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 3:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Pastor, Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—W. A. Day, pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 12 m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Woman's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Pennsylvania Railroad

Time Table—Taking effect Jan. 1, 1906

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, Erie, Ridgway, Falls Creek and Pittsburg 10:30[illegible] m week days.

For Larabee, Olean, East Aurora and Buffalo 4:00 p m week days.

W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Pass. Traffic Mgr.
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

KUSHEQUA ROUTE

Trains Leave Smethport as follows:

7:40 a m for Bradford and Kane via B R & K, and Punxsutawney via B R & P.
9:25 a m for Bradford via B R & P.
11:25 a m for Bradford via B R & K, and Pittsburg via B R & P.
2:05 p m for Bradford and Kane via B R & K and Buffalo B R & P.
4:40 p m for Bradford and Kane via B R & P and DuBois via B R & P.
5:47 p m for Bradford via B R & P.

Trains arrive at Smethport at
8:45 a m from Bradford and Kane.
10:25 a m from DuBois.
12:45 p m from Buffalo and Kane.
1:35 p m from Bradford and Pittsburg.
5:16 p m from Bradford.
6:45 p m from Punxsutawney and Kane.

U. H. GASKIN, Agent.

Buffalo, Bradford & Kane Railway.

Time table in Effect April 2nd, 1905, Eastern Time.

Trains leave Smethport via Kushequa Route daily except Sunday at 7:30 a. m., 12:00 m. and 5:15 p. m.

Arrive	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Bradford	9:20	2:05	6:45
Mt. Jewett	8:45	1:35	6:15
Kane	8:25	1:15	5:55
Leave	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Bradford	7:00		4:35
Kane	7:30	10:15	1:30
Mt. Jewett	7:01	11:26	5:06
		a. m.	

Arriving at Smethport at 8:00 a. m., 1:00 p. m. and 6:10 p. m.

Connections at Bradford with Erie, B. R. & P. Ry. and Penna. Ry. and at Kane with B. & O. R. R. and Penna. R. R.

A. B. CAMPBELL, Genl. Supt. Bradford.
R. S. BULLIS, Gen. Pass. Agt.

The Pittsburg Shawmut & Northern

Effective Nov. 26, 1905

MAIN LINE.

P M	P M	A M		A M	P M	A M
8:30	5:10	Hornellsville		A9:30	5 50	
8:00	4:35	Arkport		9:25	6:48	
		Burns				
6:47	3:50	Hornellsville Jc		8:14	5:37	
6:33	3:42	Canisteo		8:01	5:30	
6:26	3:48	Greenwoods		8:02	5:35	
6:19	3:30	Swains		8:48	5:18	
7:25	4:17	Bircall		8:20	4:57	
7:07	4:04	Arkport		8:05	4:50	
8:22	10:2	Friendship		7:37	4:05	
8:5	10:46	Bolivar		7:05	3:33	
5:40	11:30	Olean			2:32	10:23
6:27		Eldred				9:36
6:50		Larabee				9:13
7:15		Smethport				8:00
7:35		Mt. Jewett			Spec	8:12
9:50	1:7:29	St. Marys		A4:50	10:20	
	10:07	Shawmut		2:11		
	A10:42	Frockwayville		1:36		
P M	P M	A M		A M	P M	A M

Hornellsville and Wayland Branch.

P M	A M	A M		A M	P M	P M
9:30	11:00	7:10	Wayland	A10:35	3:02	6:58
9:35	11:00	7:25	Perkinsville	10:20	2:50	6:52
9:43	11:13	7:32	Rogersville	10:22	2:40	6:45
9:47	11:17	7:36	Stony Brook Glen	10:15	2:45	6:41
4:00	11:30	7:40	Hornellsville Jc	10:06	2:38	6:29
			Burns			
5:11	11:41	7:50	Arkport	9:54	2:21	6:17
4:22	11:52	8:09	A. Hornellsville	L10:41	2:10	6:04
P M	A M	A M		A M	P M	P M

All trains daily, except Sunday.

L—leave; A—arrive; f—trains stop on signal or notice to conductor.

A. M. LANE, General Supt. St. Marys, Pa.
C. J. RENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agt.

OUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY.

Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward.			STATIONS.	Lv	Ar	Westward
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.		Dp	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8.05	7.05	2.10	Ulysses		7.20	2.25	9.10
7.50	6.53	2.19	Crowell		7.37	2.33	9.19
7.46	0	1.57	Carpenter		0	2.34	9.
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins		7.32	2.37	9.26
7.37	6.45	1.50	New'd June		7.37	2.45	9.32
0	0	1.45	Newfield		7.41	2.49	0
7.05	6.36	1.41	Gold		7.44	2.49	9.47
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond		7.49	2.45	9.4
6.45	6.21	1.24	Seven Bdg's		8.01	3.00	10.02
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colesburg		8.04	3.09	10.10
6.25	6.10	1.12	Frinks		8.12	3.17	10.20
6.15	0	1.05	N. Coudsp't		0	3.26	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp.	Ar	8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.				P.M
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar.	Dp	8.28	6.00	1.26
0	0	12.13	Hammond		0	0	0
4.05	7.38	12.09	Olmsted		8.33	6.05	1.31
3.59	7.35	12.05	Mina		8.37	6.10	1.37
3.45	0	11.59	Knowlton		0	6.17	0
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette		8.47	6.21	1.52
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville		8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	0	11.41	Coleman		0	6.34	0
3.20	0	0	Chem. Works		0	0	0
3.15	7.05	11.36	Pt. Allegany		9.08	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp.	Ar.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. Ry. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

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The regular subscription price of the World is one dollar.

The Passing Of Romance

By W. Crawford Sherlock

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"John, I think it is just dreadful."

"What is that, Mary?" Mr. Atkins laid down his paper with an ill suppressed sigh and turned to his wife, who was busily sewing on the opposite side of the cable.

"There you are again, John," returned Mrs. Atkins impatiently. "Frowning like a thunder cloud just because I dared to interrupt your reading that evening paper. It's always the same thing. You have become as settled in your ways as if you were sixty. Now, I think it is dreadful to let ourselves get that way when we've only been married fifteen years."

"What would you suggest, dear?" asked her husband, feeling that the only possible hope he had of resuming his paper lay in mild methods. "I have been under the impression that we were rather a model couple."

"Why, we've lost all the romance of life," retorted his wife. "When we first met, and even after we were married, we used to take nice long walks and drives or go to the theater often. Now we don't do anything but sit around in the evenings, you reading your paper and I sewing until bedtime. It is not right."

Mr. Atkins did not reply, neither did he resume his paper. His wife's remarks had awakened memories of pleasant days of long ago, yet, pleasant as those days had been, the present life suited him better. He loved his home. To him it was the oasis where he could come after a strenuous day in the desert of business life. The quiet smoke and the evening paper after supper, when the children were snug in bed, were sources of keen enjoyment. Being a just man, however, he began to consider the other side of the question. His wife had strenuous days, too, in the home, yet evenings brought no change to her, as it did to him. No wonder she yearned for the romance of former days. She must have some relief from the dull monotony of home life, and he resolved to see to it.

Accordingly the next morning Mr. Atkins purchased tickets for the best performance at the theater. Mrs. Atkins just bubbled over with joy at the

SHE CLUNG TO HER HUSBAND'S ARM AS THEY WALKED DOWN THE STREET.

prospect and became quite girlish as she prepared for the unusual occasion. She cling to her husband's arm as they walked down the street and nestled close to him in the car. The fifteen years of married life were forgotten. The four little Atkinses, slumbering peacefully at home, faded away for the first time in their short lives from their mother's thoughts. Once again was she a blushing girl seated by her lover's side.

The first act of the play was finished, and Mrs. Atkins still dreamed. Then a horrible thought forced itself upon her. In her hurry to dress she had forgotten to give Tommy his medicine. The boy had been sick, and the doctor had told her on no account to fail to give the usual dose at night. This was enough. A crowd of thoughts of household cares surged upon her mind. Was little Mary covered up or had she thrown her covers off and the careless nurse failed to replace them? Had she placed the dough in a warm spot so that it would be light enough in the morning to bake? Had the butcher brought the meat for breakfast and the grocer sent the coffee? She could not remember anything pertaining to her home; she had been so flurried in preparing for the theater.

Romance fled for the time being at least. Mrs. Atkins became once more the mother and the housewife. Upon the plea of a headache she whispered her wish to return home, and her husband, weary of the play and hungry for his cigar and a glance at the evening paper, willingly accompanied her.

The following afternoon, in pursuance of his plan, Mr. Atkins hired a horse and buggy to take his wife out for a drive. Mrs. Atkins, having been previously advised of the arrangement, had so provided for her household duties and the care of the children that no perturbation of mind could possibly arise on those scores. With a buoyant heart she got into the buggy and they drove to the park. Mrs. Atkins felt that nothing could possibly mar the enjoyment of this occasion, but she again reckoned without her host. Time, those fifteen years, had changed her from a slender girl to a rather stout woman, and John had likewise developed into a very corpulent person.

The seat of the buggy was too small for the full enjoyment of the trip. Indeed, it soon became simply torture to Mrs. Atkins as they jolted over some rough places.

"John, I can't stand this any longer," she groaned as the buggy went over a bowlder lying in the road on her husband's side, and his weight pressed her against the side bar of the vehicle so forcibly that she felt sure her hip was dislocated.

"It's pretty rough," assented Mr. Atkins, who was equally as uncomfortable. "Let me slip back, and you sit on the edge of the seat. That'll give us more room."

This arrangement did fairly well for a little until Mrs. Atkins, sitting bolt upright, without any support for her back, began to feel the effects of her strained position. Her husband, thinking only of the days of long ago, placed his disengaged arm around her waist to support her, but his wife decidedly objected.

"It is broad daylight, John," she demurred. "What would people think if they saw us driving in the park in such a way? You forget we are old married people."

"That's what I thought you wanted to forget, Mary," observed her husband, rather relishing the turn affairs had taken.

"So I do," returned Mrs. Atkins severely, "but you know I never allowed you to put your arm around me when any one was present. I think we had better go home."

As they turned into the road that led homeward they noticed a mass of dark clouds that had gathered in the west. Mr. Atkins applied the whip freely, but the liveryman had selected a horse suitable for the use of a middle aged couple, and all the efforts at fast driving were in vain. The big drops began to fall, and then the storm broke in all its fury. They were a mile away from shelter, and Mrs. Atkins would not let her husband drive beneath the overhanging branches of a tree for fear of lightning. The rubber laprobe and the side and back curtains had been forgotten by the man who harnessed up the team. The result was unpleasant. A limp, disconsolate couple alighted at the Atkins home just as the storm broke and the sun streamed forth again.

"Mary," said Mr. Atkins the next morning at the breakfast table, "we've tried the theater and the driving, but they didn't seem to bring as keen enjoyment as they did in years past. This evening we'll take a nice, long walk and see how that works."

"Indeed we won't," declared his wife, stifling a groan as a twinge of rheumatism made its presence known. "I've had enough, thank you, and in future, intend to conduct myself as a woman of forty should do. No more playing 'in young and giddy again for me."

"Thank God," returned Mr. Atkins, fervently and piously.

"I'm pretty stiff myself from that ducking I got last night, but I was determined to get romantic again if I could."

A True Ghost Story.

A lady I met in Ireland related the following facts to me just as they occurred. She was staying at a house near Bardon, County Cork. One evening she was walking up the long carriage drive to the house—it was bright moonlight and nearly as light as day—when she saw a tall figure coming down the narrow footpath beside the "drive" toward her. On coming closer she saw it was a man dressed all in black, wearing a tall silk hat, and she wondered who it could be. His head was bent forward so that the face was in shadow, but as they came close to each other he raised his head and looked at her and showed the most horrible face imaginable. With a gasp of terror, she stepped off the path, and at the same moment he did the same and, putting out a clawlike hand, touched her arm, and as she shrieked out in fear he completely vanished. She did not see him go, but he dissolved like mist. His face was not like that of a human being, and the horror of it was quite indescribable. Her arm that the specter touched was paralyzed and remained so for two weeks after. This apparition had been seen by other people, but only at a distance, and but few believed the stories current about the place being "haunted."—Occult Review.

The Greek Die.

The gold or silver blank, carefully weighed and roughly forged, was heated to redness and laid by tongs on the die. The top was then adjusted and the impression made by mighty blows with a smith's hammer. As no collar was used and all register neglected, the shape, but not the weight, of each coin varied. Parts of the device were often lost. Sometimes the edge of the metal cricked, and very frequently the impression doubled. Later on a hinged adjustment of the dies was used. Greek dies were not made of steel, but of hardened bronze. They soon wore and needed continual restoration and deepening. The die sculptors were therefore constantly at work on them. Careful examinations shows that the dies were mostly cut with a wheel, like gems, not with graving tools. This retouching of the matrices explains the numerous minute variations in duplicates of the same coins. Very few are found exactly alike. On the other hand, it must not be supposed that these exquisite works of art are always much defaced. The hoarding instinct has concealed many that had just left the mint and that preserve all their pristine exquisite sharpness. One of the loveliest of the Syracusan coins was found under some lava in Sicily as perfect as on the day it was struck.

BOGUS ANTIQUES.

Collectors Constantly on Their Guard Against Fraud.

Collectors of antiques have to be all the time on their guard against fraud. Even then they are often deceived. Artists exist who can impose on the very elect. A well known collector had a precious box of rare enamel. He sent it to Vienna to be repaired, and the ingenious mender fitted it with a new lid. Then he put a new lower part to the original lid, and two collectors were made happy.

A gem cutter took a modern gold Greek ring, recut the stone with an intaglio of an important subject, made a turkey swallow the ring and after some time killed the turkey. The residence in the bird's crop had endowed the gem with all the marks of age.

A scholar in a little known part of Dalmatia was seeking gold coins and ornaments of the old Servian dynasty. A dealer came to him with a beautifully wrought crucifix, which he claimed to be of genuine antiquity. In examining the article with a glass the student came across a tiny inscription, and, better versed than the dealer gave him credit for being, he read it aloud. "This cross was made in 1893 by —," giving the name of the maker it said. The dealer stood not on the order of his going, but left at once.

Many a reputed article is its own undoing. At one time a number of lead coins were put on the market as antiques. It was discovered that the Arabic numerals with which they were dated were of the fashion not invented at the supposed time of their making.

Collectors, young and old, trained and untrained, are constantly being taken in. Even museums themselves are not free from fakes.

PUMICE STONE.

The Best Quality Comes From the Island of Lipari.

We often hear it remarked, and particularly after the eruption of a volcano, that pumice stone ought to be plentiful and cheap, as quantities must have been ejected during the volcanic disturbance. As a matter of fact, however, none of the white stone in general use is obtained from active volcanoes. It comes from the deposits of the article discovered in one or two quarters of the globe, the best of which is at present to be found in the island of Lipari, situated in the Tyrrhenian sea. The island is mountainous in character, and consists of lavas and tufas and of highly siliceous volcanic products. The district where the stone is found is called Campo Bianco or Monte Petalo, 1,500 feet above the level of the sea.

After riding a considerable distance, partly along precipitous paths sufficiently dangerous to be interesting and partly through vineyards and over grassy plains, one almost comes suddenly upon a seemingly snow clad valley, inclosed by hills also quite white, and the whole glaringly bright on a sunny day. Into those hills workmen are unceasingly digging deep burrows, working within by candlelight. In their excavations they come across many lumps of pumice stone, which are placed in baskets, subsequently being conveyed along the valley to the seashore, where small boats are loaded and sail to the seaport near by, where the stone is sorted, packed and shipped to distant parts either by way of Messina or Leghorn.

Adirondack.

The word "Adirondack" comes to us from the language of the Mohawks. With them it was Ha-de-ron-dack and meant wood eaters. This term was applied in derision to a few members of a once powerful branch of the Algonquins, who were defeated by the Iroquois and forced to seek refuge in a fastness of the mountains. They were in great distress, and it is said they sent messengers to their victors asking them to make no further war upon them, as they were reduced to the necessity of eating roots and the bark of trees. A few of them finally escaped to the north, and others were captured and held in slavery by the Mohawks.

The Giant of Lobsters.

The largest lobster ever caught on the coast of America was taken by a Belfast (Me.) fisherman in 1891. It weighed twenty-three pounds and measured thirty-seven inches from the end of its tail to the tip of the long front claws. The monster was too large to enter a common lobster trap, but as the trap was being drawn up it was caught in the netting and safely landed. Many years ago a lobster weighing twenty-two pounds was captured near the same place, and the event was considered to be of enough importance to be given a place in Williamson's "History of Belfast."

Insect Bites.

The London Lancet remarks: "Many people do not know how easily they can protect themselves and their children against the bites of gnats and other insects. Weak carbolic acid sponged on the skin and hair and in some cases clothing will drive away the whole tribe. We have no doubt that horses and cattle could be protected in the same way from flies, which sometimes nearly madden them."

One View of Love.

Love is merely a madness, and, I tell you, deserves as well a dark house and a whip as madmen do, and the reason why they are not so punished and cured is that the lunacy is so ordinary that the whippers are in love too.—Shakespeare.

The Usual Result.

Little Willie—Pa, I'll be awful glad when I get old enough to do as I please. Pa—Naturally, my son, and when you reach that age you'll probably get married and not do it.

On the Fence

By DONALD ALLEN

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All the farming population for five miles around said that it was a good match, that between Burt Adams, son of Deacon Adams, and Eunice Taylor, daughter of the Widow Taylor. The young folk had known each other as children. The parents approved the engagement, and the deacon went as far as to take his son by the hand and say:

"My son, she is a fine girl, and you will make no mistake in marryin' her. I shall feel toward her as my own dau ghter."

The engagement was announced and the wedding day set. Everybody agreed as well mark the deacon's brother out in Wisconsin died and left him a farm and $14,000 in cash. The deacon, who had lived without any of the luxuries of life, was stunned for a time by the size of the legacy. He felt that it made him one of the millionaires of earth. The money would have made some little difference to any man, no matter how level headed.

"We are on a different plane now," he said to his old wife, "and we must conform to the new circumstances. You won't wear calico any more and shall have a hired girl, and I shall do no more work except boss the hired man."

"And what about Burt?" was asked.

"He must go to college and become a lawyer or doctor."

"But he and Eunice are to be married, you know, and I don't believe he'll want to put it off."

"Look here, ma," said the deacon after thinking for awhile, "we can't let Burt throw himself away on no such girl. It might have done passably well when we were poor, but now we can buy out the whole county and have money left. He can't afford to tie himself to any such wife. To begin with, she don't look aristocratic."

"But do we?"

"Of course we do. Any one would know to look at us that we had blood and money. In the second place, she has no style about her."

"And have we got?"

"Heaps of it. In the third place, she hain't got no eddication."

"But you and me never went to anything better'n district school," protested the wife, "while Eunice attended a seminary for two whole years. I thought she knew more'n all of us put together."

"But she don't. At the seminary she just chawed gum and played the piano. We hain't been baggin' around any, because that ain't the way of the Adamses, but we've got eddication 'nuff to pass in any crowd. When I talked with the governor at the county fair two years ago I felt perfectly to home. I must have a talk with Burt."

"I don't believe he will give her up. You know how obstinate he is about some things. If Eunice would give him up—"

"By thunder!" interrupted the deacon as he brought his fist down on the kitchen table with a bang.

"What is it?"

"I've got an idea, ma—one of the brightest ideas I ever had. Keep mum. Don't say a word. I'll tell you all about it tomorrer or next day. Don't say a single word to Burt, and don't go around lookin' as if you had somethin' on your mind."

"You—you hain't goin' to do anything desperate?" stammered the wife.

"Of course not. I'm simply goin' to work out my idea, and when I get ready to tell you you'll say I am about as sharp as they make 'em. S-s-sh! Keep mum!"

The above conversation took place one evening, and at 9 o'clock the next morning the deacon was knocking at the door of Widow Taylor's farmhouse. Eunice had driven to the village to do some "trading," and the fat and motherly widow was just finishing up the last of her morning's work.

"Why, deacon, is this you?" she asked as she answered the knock and held out her hand. "I hope none of the folks are sick?"

"No. The folks are all well."

"None of the cows ailing?"

"Nope."

"Well, you ought to be thankful for that. Won't you come in and sit down?"

"No, I guess not. The fact is, widder, I've come over to say somethin' to you."

"Well, say on."

"It's about Burt and Eunice. You know I am rich now. Got $14,000 in cold cash. $14,000. I'm the richest man in Plum county."

"Well?"

"Wall, I want to say that I want Burt to go to college and become a great lawyer or doctor. I don't want him to marry for three or four years yet, and when he does I'd like the woman to be fo ty."

"To be somebody better than Lunie Taylor," finished the widow as the deacon hung fire.

"I hain't sayin' that exactly, but you know that she ain't and she never can't make."

"I've heard that she couldn't, but that what you came to say?"

"Yes, that's about all."

"Then you have finished and can go. Good morning, Deacon Adams."

The widow turned away, and there was nothing for the deacon to do but go. He had got off better than he hoped for. He had expected to have a row, and he was elated that the widow had taken the matter so coolly. In coming he had come by the highway, but in returning he decided to take a short cut across the fields. To do this he must climb the fence of the widow's barnyard, and when he reached the top rail he sat for a moment to look around, slipped and found himself caught by a stout sliver and hanging head downward. He couldn't lift himself up, and the sliver wouldn't give way to his wiggles, and there was nothing to do but call out. He called lustily, and in about five minutes the widow appeared.

"Is there something you forgot to say?" she asked as she came up.

"You see I'm caught on the fence," he replied.

"Oh, that's it? It's singular what things happen to rich men. If any one had told me that a man worth f-o-u-r-t-e-e-n thousand dollars could be caught by a sliver on an old rail fence I should have said it was impossible. Are you enjoying the novelty of the situation?"

"Say, widder, I've got to ask you to help me out of this scrape. The blood's rushin' to my head till my ears roar."

"But as long as it's his blood it won't hurt you. Take it calmly, deacon. All the wriggling around you can do won't tear the cloth nor break the sliver. I'm going back to the house."

"What! You goin' to leave me hangin' up like this?"

"I'm going back to the house to skim the milk and get ready for churning."

"But I shall be a corpse in ten minutes more. My head's almost bustin' now."

"I shall be back in a quarter of an hour. While I'm gone you do some thinking. Think about Burt and Eunice. Think about that f-o-u-r-t-e-e-n thousand dollars; think what a fool you are trying to make of yourself. You've got the swell head, deacon, and the rush of blood will be good for it. Because you've got $14,000 you are ready to swell up and bust and make yourself a laughingstock. Get hold of yourself and get your common sense back."

"Don't leave me, widder!"

But she did. She went to the house and dallied around for a long twenty minutes and then returned. The deacon had been thinking. He was red in the face, and his nose was bleeding, and there was a roar like Niagara in his head.

"Widder," he said as he became aware that she had returned.

"Well?"

"I've got f-o-u-r-t-e-e-n thousand dollars, and I'm goin' to give Burt and Eunice $8,000 of it for a marriage present!"

"Very nice, I'm sure," replied the widow as she brought the ax and chopped the sliver and let him tumble to the ground.

Fetichism—New Style.

The case of a German student who is reported to have been arrested for stealing plaits of human hair is an example of what has been called fetichism, a not inapt use of an old term for an old tendency. A certain deceased English nobleman of the present generation who used to pocket the silver spoons of others when he went into society was never believed to do so in order to enrich himself. He was wealthy. A few years ago in a Manchester court an elderly man of many convictions was before the judge. He was not a mercenary thief. He had always stolen one particular thing to the exclusion of all others—shovels. Similarly, one remembers, a woman thief, with a long record of previous convictions, whose theft was always of one kind, and that not of a remunerative description. Her fetich was newly washed clothes hanging upon a line to dry, and she never tried to possess herself of anything else. Fetichism is not confined to criminal psychology. There seems a strain of it in the normal mind. A distinguished university graduate and traveler told me that he found fetichism so universal that much of his recreation in going through the world lay in a constant attempt to discover the fetich of each person he met.—Manchester Guardian.

The Bahamans.

A most curious utensil of a Bahaman dwelling is a big cement oven, like a cone, at the back of the house. In this the family bread is baked. Bahamans are physiologically starved, and their thin, attenuated forms show it. An unvarying diet of fish and fruit is not nourishing enough, and the fact speaks for itself in these islanders. The white Bahamans are homely and sallow unless burned so that complexion is a thing of the past. They rarely—some never—wear shoes; hence feet in these latitudes are feet and not merely the ends of legs. I used to gaze in admiration at the feet that daily and nightly visited our schooner. The owners of the appendages could walk where a shod foot could not bear to tread. The skin becomes tougher than leather. Black Bahamans are the finest specimens of the negro race to be seen outside of Africa—strapping fellows with magnificent arms and chests, but they are dreadful beggars and dreadful liars.—London Chronicle.

Birch Bark Shoes.

Shoes and other articles besides baskets and cabinets are manufactured from birch bark by the Russian peasantry. The bark from which these articles are made is from the inner skin of the Russian birch tree, common in almost all parts of the empire. It is gathered spring and fall, and the process is a very simple one. An incision is first made around the trunk of the tree, and the peasants have a knack of tearing or unwinding the bark from the starting point, which gives them a strip of even width that they wind into a ball and keep through the winter until it is dry enough to use. It is then made into shoes, baskets and other useful articles. The bark shoes are universally worn by the Russian peasantry. Other shoes used in winter are made of sheep's wool. These are manufactured by itinerant cobblers who travel from house to house, using the peasants' own materials.

HISTORIC DARK DAYS

ONE THAT BROUGHT TERROR TO THE PEOPLE OF NEW ENGLAND.

It Was Friday, May 19, 1780, and In Many Communities It Was Thought That the Day of Judgment Was at Hand—A Brave Legislator.

Friday, May 19, 1780, has become generally known in history as the "dark day," and, although it has been traced to natural causes, its coming brought terror to many communities whose inhabitants, thinking the day of judgment at hand, made haste to settle their affairs as best they might before the trump should sound.

A Boston woman in the church of her pastor at a passenger to Roy. Mather Byles, Franklin says, to inquire the cause of such an alarming occurrence. The minister claimed no special information as to the unusual visitation and replied that he was as much in the dark about it as any of his parishioners."

The darkness came on between 10 and 11 o'clock and speedily had become so dense that candles were lighted in the houses, and men on the streets could navigate only with lanterns. The birds, having sung their evening songs, disappeared, fowls retired to roost, and cocks crowed, apparently deeming it the darkness just before dawn.

In the Connecticut legislature some of the more timorous members, unable to see one another's faces, sought an adjournment, but a certain Mr. Davenport gained undying fame when he arose and said:

"Mr. Speaker, it is either the day of judgment or it is not. If it is not, there is no need of adjourning. If it is, I desire to be found doing my duty. I move that candles be brought and that we proceed to business."

The area of the phenomenon extended from Falmouth, now Portland, Me., as far west as Albany, N. Y., and from the northernmost settlements of New Hampshire south along the seacoast to New Jersey. It varied in intensity, the darkness being greatest, according to one writer, Dr. Samuel Tenney of Exeter, N. H., in the county of Essex, in that state.

Although Herschel asserts that no adequate explanation of the occurrence has been found, other scientists have accounted for the phenomenon upon the supposition that fires in the dense forests of York county, Me., and also in New Hampshire, which had been raging for two or three weeks with unprecedented stubbornness and extent, sent up enormous clouds of smoke and vapors, which, held in suspension over the earth at about the height of the highest hilltops, prevented the sun's rays from penetrating.

For several days previous to this "black Friday" the air had been full of smoke and vapor and the sun and moon were abnormally red. The clouds were of unusual colors, and it was observed that green objects took on a deeper green, verging into azure, and that all objects usually white were tinged with yellow.

"Objects appeared to cast shade in every direction, and there were several corusecations in the atmosphere, not unlike the aurora borealis, but no uncommon appearances of electric fire," says one writer. The vapors were decidedly noxious, for after the atmosphere finally cleared it was found that many small birds had been suffocated. Rain descending in some locations was found to be black as ink, and upon the surface of rivers and other bodies of water appeared a scum which had the odor of burnt leaves. This undoubtedly proves the theory of the forest fires.

The darkness lasted all of Friday, and it is recorded that when the time for real darkness had come it was such as literally could be cut with a knife, equaling the Egyptian article of old. One writer observed that a sheet of white paper held a foot from the eye was no more visible than a piece of the blackest velvet.

A poem supposed to have been written about that time is in part as follows:

Of month of May, the nineteenth day,
In seventeen hundred eighty,
Day turned to night a doleful sight—
And caused transactions weighty.

The whippoorwill sung notes most shrill,
Doves to their cotes retreated,
And all the fowls, excepting owls,
Upon their roosts were seated.

The herds and flocks stood still as stocks
Or to their folds were lying,
Men young and old dared not to scold
At wives and children crying.

The day of doom most thought was come
Throughout New England's borders;
The people, scared, felt unprepared
To obey the dreadful orders.

* * * * * * * *

Philosophy, with curious eye,
While viewing the phenomenon,
Like all the rest, freely confessed
It was a most uncommon one.

Soon it came out to ease all doubt,
In space of half a minute,
Though dark the day, full of dismay,
No miracle was in it.

In New Hampshire, the woods on fire,
Sent smoke up dense and smothering,
Spread round the sky a canopy
O'er all the Yankee brethren.

With one consent they did repent
And promise reformation;
But, danger o'er, just as before,—
Their sins regained possession.

History has recorded three other notably dark days in the United States. It is of record that Oct. 21, 1716, was so dark that "candles had to be lighted so that people might eat their dinners." Aug. 9, 1732, was another, the cause of which is supposed to have been a forest fire in Canada. On Oct. 19, 1762, it is said that citizens of Detroit were in darkness at midday, and it is supposed the cause also was a great forest fire.—Chicago Record Herald.

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BEDS OF THE OCEANS

FORMED NOT OF SAND, BUT OF OOZE OF VARIOUS COLORS.

There Are Very Many Features of Resemblance Between the Earth Above and That Below the Surging Bosom of the Vasty Deep.

The superficial area of the sea is two and a half times larger than that of the earth, while its mass, or volume, is enormous. Supposing that the basin holding the seas had been emptied when the Christian era began and assuming that some enormous river had been allowed to run into it at the rate of 1,000 cubic yards per minute, the basin would still be empty, as it would require a total period of 1300 years more before the seas would attain their present level. As may well be conceived, such a body of water must conceal many extraordinary things, but this is at possibility which has attracted attention only within comparatively recent times. The study of the earth itself has been attended with lesser difficulties, but we are now so familiar with our globe that its continents and islands are beginning to pall upon the curious mind, so that more attention is being given gradually to the ocean.

There are very many features of resemblance between the earth above and that below the bosom of the vasty deep. In fact, one is practically a reflection of the other, both possessing hills, plains, mountain peaks, valleys, ravines, etc. The Atlantic ocean, for instance, covers two vast valleys. One of these passes between the Cape Verde islands and the Azores and is of great depth. It runs close up to Europe and comes to an end close to the British isles, where a ridge of crest of land separates it from the basin of the North sea. The other valley runs in the north parallel to the first, from which it is separated by an elongated strip of land of which the Azores form a supermarine continuation. This strip does not exceed a depth of 9,850 feet, while its height amounts to 6,500 feet. The first valley, like its confrere, is also very deep, its bottom being situated at a depth of nearly four miles below the surface. Passing along South America and leaving the Bermudas to the left, it passes along Newfoundland and Labrador, finally ending just south of Greenland. The sub-Atlantic landscape thus consists of two vast parallel valleys, separated from each other by a range of mountains. Further north the land lies higher and the sea is, relatively speaking, shallow. Between Greenland and the continent, close to Iceland and the Channel Islands, there is a haze plain free from any depressions worthy of mention. It is quite clear that at one time England was connected to the continent.

The greatest ocean depths, however, are not found in the Atlantic, as there are veritable abysses to be met with on the other side of the globe. Close to New Zealand the water attains a depth of five and a half miles in the Kermadec and Tonga ravines, which in themselves attain a height of 20,330 feet, while they are separated from each other by a chain of mountains 9850 feet high. There is also the Aleutian ravine, which reaches a depth of 23,000 feet. Mostly submarine scenery is monotonous. There are no abrupt declivities or precipices excepting in the vicinity of the coasts or near islands of volcanic formation, everything being rounded off and smoothed down by the action of the water. Close to the land there is somewhat more variety.

The European plateau, for instance, slopes gradually away down into the depths and a fair view can be obtained there, provided a maximum depth of 1,650 feet be not exceeded. At first abundant vegetation and animal life were met with, but below the depth mentioned the scene changes. First, the light grows dimmer and dimmer, and the deeper we descend the lower does the thermometer fall, except in the case of the Mediterranean, where the temperature is, relatively speaking, high, as this sea is contained in what is practically a closed basin. In the Atlantic, by means of special bottles invented by Dr. Richard, one of the Prince of Monaco's collaborators, the temperature of the water was taken for a depth of 10,080 feet. The surface temperature of 68 degrees fell to 28 degrees at a depth of 6,562 feet. "After 2,000 meters" (6,562 feet), says C. Sauerwein, another of the prince's collaborators, "the temperature falls but slowly as greater depths are attained, the cold being practically uniform and not subject to any changes of season."

Cold, darkness and monotony, such are the characteristic features of the ocean bed. The composition of the floor itself is the only thing that changes, though this is only the case close to the coast, as no alteration for very little seems to occur at great depths. Investigations made with dredges, dredgers, sounding apparatus and the like have shown that it is an error to assume that the bed of the ocean is covered with sand, as this latter is essentially a coast formation only found in comparatively shallow water close to the shore. Mud begins to take its place the farther we go afield—mud, or, rather, ooze. Its origin varies considerably. A part consists of the alluvial deposits brought down by rivers. The ooze is of various kinds. Blue ooze is found close to schistous coasts, and its hue is imparted to it by organic substances and iron pyrites. It covers the floor of the Mediterranean and of the Arctic ocean. Red ooze is merely the blue variety changed in color by the peroxidation of the iron. It is also formed of the alluvial deposits brought down by rivers flowing through land rich in iron—such, for instance, as the Kongo and some rivers in Brazil. Green ooze finally owes its color to glauconite. It is found along rocky coasts where there are no rivers. In many places the sand or ooze is mixed with volcanic elements originating from terrestrial and submarine explosions.

The inorganic world, however, is not the only source from which the ocean bed receives its supplies of material. The remains of organic creatures also contribute no mean share. The upper strata of the sea swarm with teeming animal life—algae, crustacea, eggs, larvae, etc.—of all kinds, which die daily in thousands and slowly sink downward to the lowest depths of the sea, thus forming a continual rain of corpses of these diatoms et hoc genus omne which descend from heights far exceeding those of Mount Everest (29,-706 feet) and other lofty terrestrial peaks. Protozoidal forms, foraminiferae and radiolariae, over a million of which would not weigh a pounce, but which are so fertile that one specimen can produce 70,000,000 direct and indirect descendants in four days, also play a highly important part in this work. Due to their shells, the foraminiferae form large quantities of calcareous deposits. The globigerinae and orbulinae (members of this family) form a special ooze which is found in the bed of the Atlantic, while the radiolarian form siliceous deposits, which abound in the Pacific and Indian oceans, where a special kind of ooze is also found—viz, the pteropod ooze, composed of the shells of pteropod mollusks, which is found at the bottom of the Atlantic between Africa and America, and near the Azores. These oozes, however, are not permanent, but merely represent a phase in stages. Red, blue and brown clay is the only permanent compound. It is soft, greasy to the touch and contains from 1 to 20 per cent of lime, a little vitrifiable earth and organic remains. The oozes referred to above gradually turn into red clay, which thus becomes the final tomb of all that has lived, moved and had its being in the sea.—Scientific American.

Not Worrying.

Young Wife—I want you to promise me one thing. If we would avoid trouble we must live within our means, and to help me in doing this I want your promise that you will never run in debt. Young Husband—I will promise, my love. If I ever get in debt I'll let the other fellows do the running.

Energy of Will.

Energy of will is the soul of every great character. Where it is there is resolute character; where it is not there is faintness, with effeminacy, despondency, neglect of duty and failure. "The strong man and the waterfall," says a proverb, "channel their own path."

His Retirement.

Friend—I haven't seen you for some time, Poet—No. Fact is I have become a good deal of a recluse lately. Friend—I feared so. How much do you owe?

One Redeeming Feature.

"What an idiot Stevens is, isn't he?" "Yes, but he has one redeeming quality—he's always telling you how well you look."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

A Belated Apology.

Mrs. Talkworks—Henry, you were talking in your sleep last night. Henry—Pardon me for interrupting you.—Smart Set.

SPECIAL CUT PRICES CONTINUED

EVEN IF THE BIG ADS ARE CURTAILED FOR THE TIME BEING.

The people like our Clothing and the way we sell it.

This business is run to satisfy the persons who patronized it; giving them the goods they most desire at prices within their means and disbursing treatment that made the individual feel at home here.

We want you to see special values that others offer us as well as ours. Investigate.

"IKE" SIMONS

BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE

52-54 Main Street.

BRADFORD, PA.

License Applications.

Petitions and applications for licenses for hotels, eating houses, wholesale and retail liquor dealers, with or without other goods, and bottlers and brewers, at the June court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for McKean county, Pennsylvania, to be held at Smethport, Pa., on Monday, May 16th, A. D. 1904.

HOTEL LICENSES.

Bradford City—First Ward.

T. F. Connelly, Hotel Codneely, No. 18 McChanie street, residence same.

J. H. Douglas and A. E. Douglas, Willard Hotel, 132, 134 and 136 Main street, residence same.

R. H. Fox, Seymour Hotel, Mechanic street, at the head of Main street, residence same.

Fred C. Harrison, The Capital Hotel, Nos. 46 and 48 Main street, residence same.

P. J. Hennessey, New Pierce House, Nos. 127 and 129 Main street, residence same.

Frank P. Holley, Hotel Holley, situate at the northwest corner of Main and Davis streets, residence same.

C. E. Hurley, Bay State Hotel, Nos. 84 and 86 Main street, residence same.

John J. Keefe and James J. Burns, New Edgett Hotel, Nos. 83 and 85 Main street, residence of John J. Keefe 31 Boylston street, James J. Burns, 83 Main street.

William M. Keene, The Washington House, Nos. 12, 14 and 16 Webster street, residence same.

P. H. Lavelle, Union House, Nos. 142 to 150 Main street, residence same.

R. F. McCabe, Option House, No. 11 Main street, residence same.

W. J. McDonnell, Industry Hotel, Nos. 15, 17 and 19 Davis street, residence same.

P. Mulqueen, Mansion House, Nos. 5 and 7 Mechanic street, residence same.

M. A. Quinn, United States Hotel, 19 and 21 Mechanic street, residence No. 89 Bishop street.

James D. Smith, Hotel Weaver, Nos. 87 and 89 Main street, residence same.

A. C. Stengel, Corry House, Nos. 18 and 20 Webster street, residence same.

K. S. Watterson, Oil City House, Nos. 122 and 124 Main street, residence same.

Nathan Weil and Louis Harrison, Black Bear Hotel, Nos. 14 and 16 Pine street, residence same.

Bradford City—Third Ward.

Eugene Peake, The Akin House, Nos. 15 and 17 West Washington street, residence same.

Bradford City—Fifth Ward.

S. L. Devine, Rochester House, Nos. 211 and 213 Main street, residence same.

Bradford City—Sixth Ward.

Patrick Keane, Penn Valley House, No. 128 East Main street, residence same.

Patrick M. White, American House, No. 44 East Main street, residence same.

Eldred Borough.

Wade C. Lewis, St. Elmo Hotel, southwest corner of Main and Depot streets, residence Eldred Boro.

Freda C. Ogilvie, Gold Eagle Hotel, northeast corner of Depot and Railroad streets, residence Eldred Boro.

B. W. Rice, Central House, No. 70 Main street, residence Eldred Boro.

Foster Township.

W. E. Parks, Raw City Hotel, Raw City, corner of Bradford and Smethport road and Plunk road highway, residence same.

Hamilton Township.

Sone Landon, Bates House, north side of the public road leading from Ludlow to Sheffield, Ludlow, residence Ludlow.

Hamlin Township.

Fritz Block, White Star Hotel, north side of Main street, Hazelhurst, Pa., residence same.

Fred Eckhart, Eckhart House, south of Main street, Hazelhurst Pa., residence same.

A. J. Potter, Hotel Hazel, north side of Main street, Hazelhurst, Pa., residence same.

Kane Borough—First Ward.

James Campbell, Hotel Belmont, Nos. 27 to 35 Fraley street, residence same.

H. E. Brown and F. J. Dion, Windsor Hotel, Nos. 17, 19 and 21 Fraley street, residence Kane, Pa.

P. W. Durkin, Reavley Hotel, No. 189 Fraley street, residence Kane, Pa.

George H. Kurtz, Kane House, Nos. 159, 155 and 157 Fraley street, residence Kane, Pa.

Morris R. Pierce, The New Flemish Hotel, Nos. 53-57 Fraley street, residence same.

W. W. Swalley, Griffin Hotel, Nos. 75 and 77 Fraley street, residence Kane, Pa.

James F. Wood, New Arlington Hotel, No. 55 Fraley street, residence Kane, Pa.

Kane Borough—Second Ward.

Thomas P. Cullen, New Centennial Hotel, Nos. 60, 62 and 64 Fraley street, residence Kane, Pa.

Kane Borough—Fourth Ward.

A. W. Hamm, St. Elmo Hotel, Nos. 102-108 Fraley street, residence same.

Lafayette Township.

Simon E. Cooney, Bradford House, Lewis Run, north side of Main street, residence Lewis Run, Pa.

William Doyle, Mountain House, Marshburg, north side of public highway, leading from Marshburg to Bradford, residence Marshburg, Pa.

James Maloney, Butts House, Mt. Alton, Pa., corner of road leading from Mt. Alton to Turtlepoint and road to Ridgeville, residence same.

W. H. McQueeney and John J. McQueeney, Davis House, Mt. Alton, Pa., west side of street leading from Mt. Alton to Battsville, residence Mt. Alton, Pa.

South Jewett Borough.

Frances L. Campbell, Fairview Hotel, south side of Main street, residence Mount Jewett borough.

E. C. Cleveland, Brewer House, south side of Main street, residence Mt. Jewett borough.

A. L. Colegrove, Commercial Hotel, south side of Main street, residence Mt. Jewett borough.

B. D. Thompson, Linden House, south side of Main street, residence Mt. Jewett borough.

Otto Township.

J. B. Goodenough, Duke House, Duke Center, west side of Main street, residence Duke Center, Pa.

Port Allegany Borough.

Guy L. Furt, Allegany House, corner of Mill street and Railroad avenue, residence Port Allegany, Pa.

Joseph M. Butler, The Butler House, southeast corner of Main and Mill streets, residence Port Allegany, Pa.

Chester S. King, Sartwell House, south side of Mill street, residence Port Allegany.

P. Regan, Connolly House, 5 and 7 Pearl street, residence Port Allegany.

Sergeant Township.

Frederick J. Stiles, Clermont House, Clermont, east side of Pine street, residence Clermont, Pa.

John L. Smith, Bayer House, Clermont, residence same.

Smethport Borough.

John O. Beebe and Frank L. Sherburne, Wright House, corner of Main and Mechanic streets, residence of John O. Beebe, Keating Township, Frank L. Sherburne Smethport borough.

M. S. Geary, Hotel Imperial, No. 101 Main street, residence Smethport borough.

Fred L. McCrary, Cottage House, corner of Water and Fulton streets, residence Smethport borough.

James McGuire, Grand Central, south side of West Main Street, residence Smethport borough.

Thomas R. Fargo, Commercial House, corner of Main and Franklin streets, residence Smethport borough.

EATING HOUSE OR RESTAURANT LICENSES.

Bradford City—Third Ward.

A. W. Eyrabroat and James O'Donnell, The City Restaurant, No. 45 Mechanic street, residence of A. W. Eyrabroat same, James O'Donnell 188 Pleasant street.

Kane Borough—Second Ward.

John F. Quinn, Lyceum Cafe, corner of Fraley and Field streets, residence Kane borough.

Port Allegany Borough.

Kerns Hanlon, City Restaurant, No. 28 Mill street, residence Port Allegany.

Samuel St. Clair, southwest corner of Pearl and Maple streets, residence Port Allegany.

W. G. Wismeth, Allegany Restaurant, No. 32 Mill street, residence Port Allegany.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LICENSES WITH OR WITHOUT OTHER GOODS.

Bradford City—First Ward.

Frank J. Collins, doing business as N. R. Co. Bos & Company, No. 102 Main street, residence Bradford, Pa.

A. M. Mayer and M. Rolland, partners doing business as A. Mayer & Co. No. 130 Main street, residence Bradford City.

Eugene F. McCann and Charles H. Brown, No. 138 Main street, residence Bradford City.

H. M. Clague, No. 3 Mechanic street, residence Bradford City.

Saul Wertheimer, No. 98 Main street, residence Bradford City.

Kane Borough—First Ward.

John G. King, No. 81 Fraley street, residence Kane, Pa.

Kane Borough—Second Ward.

John E. Beales, No. 72 Fraley street, residence Kane, Pa.

A. C. Snyder, No. 138 Fraley street, residence Kane, Pa.

Mount Jewett Borough.

Charles Linden, north side of Main street, residence Mt. Jewett, Pa.

Smethport Borough.

Joseph A. Holder, Holder store room, south side of Main street, residence Smethport, Pa.

LICENSE TO BOTTLE AND VEND MALT AND BREWED LIQUORS.

Bradford City—First Ward.

James J. Hennessy, No. 29 Webster street, residence Bradford City.

Bradford City—Fourth Ward.

P. H. Davitt, No. 56 McChanie street, residence Bradford City.

Eldred Borough.

K. F. Cotter, west side of Railroad street opposite Penna. R. R. depot, residence Eldred borough.

Hamlin Township.

George M. Morrison, Hazelhurst, lot No. 10, east side of Randall street, residence Hazelhurst Pa.

Kane Borough—Second Ward.

J. R. McCarty, No. 29 Field street, residence Kane, Pa.

Port Allegany Borough.

John L. Bayer, west side of Railroad avenue, nearly opposite Penna. depot, residence Port Allegany, Pa.

Smethport Borough.

William H. Hungerford, south side of Water street, residence Smethport, Pa.

LICENSE TO BREW, MANUFACTURE, VEND AND SELL MALT AND BREWED LIQUORS AT WHOLESALE.

Bradford City—Fourth Ward.

The Bradford Brewing Company, William Hanley, president; Dulcena Emery, secretary; Nos. 10-26 Fourth street; its present address is Bradford, Pa.

All licenses must be lifted within fifteen days after the same are granted or they will be void.

WM. H. MORRISON, Clerk.

Smethport, Pa., April 24th, 1904.

MADE AT THE GREAT WATCH WORKS AT CANTON, OHIO.

The dealer can tell you the merits of these goods better than we can explain them in an advertisement.

It costs you nothing to see them at the following stores:

M. L. ARMSTRONG AND M. E. KERR

"Adam had the earth at one time; let his experience be a general warning."

He wouldn't have wanted the "apple" if he had had some of "our

Good Fresh Cereals

for breakfast. That was Eis misfortune. To avoid his experience go to

J. COLEGROVE'S,

SMETHPORT, PA.

for

Puffed Rice, Maple-Flake, Shredded Wheat, Egg-O-See, Grape Nuts, Cream of Wheat, Force, Ralston, Fetzlin, Mother's, Quaker and Banner Oats.

RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement combining 21 jewels, one that runs with watch-like accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, sims and slum of the railroad business.

KERR

Main St. - Smethport

Lucas Paint

(Tinted Gloss)

has richer gloss and more brilliant colors than any other paint.

Best of all, it gives *lasting* beauty.

Lucas Paint looks better and wears longer because we use pure materials and know how to mix them.

John Lucas & Co

Sixty years of paint-making

New York Philadelphia Chicago

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Of the Borough of Smethport for the Fiscal Year ending March 13th, 1906.

H. C. GLEASON, Collector, 1904 Duplicate.

	Dr.	
To balance outstanding as per last audit	249 01	249 01
Cr.		
By exonerations allowed by Council	87 40	
By 5 added on above amt.	4 37	
By cash paid Treasurer Lemmler	103 04	
By 2½ commission on real amount collected	9 80	209 57
Due H. C. Gleason on above overpaid		$11 56

H. C. GLEASON, Collector, 1905 Duplicate.

	Dr.	
To amount of duplicate	3917 98	
To additional assessment	18 80	
To 5 added on $350.80 (amt. unpaid Taxes Jan. 1, 1906)	31 93	3967 81
Cr.		
By cash paid Treasurer Lemmler	3936 65	
By 2½ commission allowed to Taxpayers	14 30	
By 2½ collector's commission on net tax collected 2967.87	53 45	
By 2½ collector's commission on tax returned as "non pay" (580.43)	25 20	
By balance of duplicate (1905) outstanding	374 60	3967 81

CHAS. LEMMLER, Treasurer, in account with Smethport Borough.

	Dr.	
To balance as per last audit	950 27	
To cash from Coll. Gleason 1904 duplicate	182 05	
To cash from Burgess Chas. McKeandog tax	40 00	
To cash from Burgess Chas. McKean licenses and fines	124 00	
To cash from Co. Treasurer Weaver licenses and taxes	370 10	
To cash from St. Com'r. Ness sidewalks	11 05	
To cash from Coll. Gleason 1905 duplicate	1907 48	
To cash from State Treasurer foreign insurance	63 18	
To cash from N. Y. & Pa. Telephone & Telegraph Co.	116 64	
By cash from Union Telephone Co.	40 75	3956 88
Cr.		
By paid police duty	360 00	
By paid St. Com'r labor and material for streets	1620 75	
By paid for lumber	257 76	
By paid repairs on police station	152 03	
By paid printing	37 70	
By paid Smethport Water Co water tax and repairing hydrants	350 00	
By paid Smethport Water Co hydrants	370 00	
By paid for hardware	91 15	
By paid drayage and hauling hose cart	32 00	
By paid health officer	30 00	
By paid physician, medicines and feeding prisoners	30 15	
By paid secretary and stationery	117 53	
By paid auditors	20 00	
By paid attorney	74 51	
By paid street lights and repair	301 50	
By paid bond maching note and interest	112 55	
By paid Surveyor Lyon Banks St. sewer	55 70	
By paid insurance	30 00	
By paid Bank St. sewer (direct liabilities)	60 78	
By paid 2½ commission on above disbursements	78 80	4018 38
Due Treasurer Lemmler boro account		28 80

CHAS. LEMMLER, Treasurer, in account with Boro Bond Fund.

	Dr.	
To balance as per last audit	370 02	
To cash from Coll. Gleason 1904 duplicate	65 00	
To cash from Coll. Gleason 1905 duplicate	1150 00	
To cash from County Treas. taxes	50.	1590 20
Cr.		
By paid boro bonds 30, 31, 32 and 33	1000 00	
By paid interest on outstanding bonds	293 70	
By 2½ commission on above disbursements	25 20	
By balance boro bond fund in hands of Treas.	226 31	1545 20

LIABILITIES

Bonds outstanding 29 to 33 & 35 to 41 inclusive	3650 00	
Bal. due Coll. H. C. '05, and Treas. Chas. L.	10 75	3660 75

RESOURCES.

Balance 1905 duplicate	651 60	
Balance in hands of Treas. Boro Bond Fund	300 11	
Balance sewer assessments old matter	222 17	1180 38
Liabilities in excess of Resources		2480 37
CHAS. LEMMLER, Treasurer, in account with Bank St. Sewer Fund.		
Dr.		
To cash Bank St. Sewer Assessments	108 56	
To cash from borough fund	80 76	225 32
Cr.		
By order paid to apply on McCurty contract	225 00	
By 2½ commission on real amt. disbursed from fund	8 28	
By balance in hands of Treasurer	1 04	225 32

And now, March 31, 1906, having examined the accounts of H. C. Gleason, Collector, and Chas. Lemmler, Treasurer, we find and report the balances as above stated.

A. H. KINNEY,
H. E. TATE,
J. A. SWANSON,
Auditors.

Financial Condition of the Borough of Smethport.

MATURITY OF BONDS.

Sept. 1, 1906	$400 00
Dec. 1, 1906	350 00
Sept. 1, 1907	400 00
Dec. 1, 1907	350 00
Sept. 1, 1908	400 00
Oct. 1, 1908	400 00
Oct. 1, 1909	800 00
Oct. 1, 1910	850 00
Oct. 1, 1911	800 00
Oct. 1, 1912	200 00
	6000 00
Assessed Boro Valuation	$250,562.00

MRS. LENA B. HYDE,
Sec'y. of Borough.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

CAPITAL - - $200,000.00
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS - $80,000.00

AUTHORIZED BY LAW

to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.

ACTS AS TRUSTEE

under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Business and Personal Accounts respectfully solicited

OFFICERS.

HENRY HAMLIN, President.
ORLO J. HAMLIN, Vice-President.
RALPH E. BURDICK, Secy. & Treas.
GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.

DIRECTORS.

HENRY HAMLIN,
ORLO J. HAMLIN,
RALPH E. BURDICK,
FRED D GALLUP,
JOHN FORREST

DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

Breaks no Hearts, Excuses no Crimes.

Dr. David Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY is not a disguised enemy of the human race; where it cannot help, it does not harm. It is composed of vegetable ingredients and does not heat or inflame the blood but cools and purifies it. In all cases of Kidney troubles, Liver complaints, Constipation of the Bowels, and the delicate derangements which afflict women, the action of Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY is beyond praise. Thousands of grateful people voluntarily testify to this, in letters to Dr. Kennedy, and with a warmth and fullness of words which mere business certificates never possess. It makes no druggards—excuses no crimes—breaks no hearts. In its coming there is hope, and in its wings there is healing. We challenge a trial and are confident of the result. Your druggist has it. ONE DOLLAR a Bottle. Bear in mind the name and address: Dr. *David* KENNEDY, Rondout, New York.

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.

A display of French Pattern Hats designed by Colliar, Virot, Lichtenstein.

Also pretty designs from Redfern, Carolyn, Rebrandt, Liun Faulkner and others.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co.

REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

E. W. JONES,

(Successor to F. H. Nourse.)

LIVERY & FEED STABLE

Benefit House Barn

First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.

Direct by Depot to Court House

SMETHPORT, PA.

ACME MILL,

F. A. GREEN, Prop'r.

MY FLOUR IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only. Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice piece of Fresh Salt or Smoked MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for Fruit and Vegetables

I am always near quarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

UNDERTAKING

AND

EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR

SPECHT & SASS

SMETHPORT, PA.

A. T. Palmer

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES

FOR SALE,

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.

Smethport - Penn.

March 5, 1903.

PATENTS

PROCURED AND DEFENDED. Send model, drawing or photo. for free search and free report. Free advice, how to obtain patents, trade marks, copyrights, etc., IN ALL COUNTRIES. *Business direct with Washington saves time, money and often the patent.* Patent and Infringement Practice Exclusively. Write or come to us at 625 Ninth Street, opp. United States Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

C. A. SNOW & CO.